

The following sermon was given during a ceremony in honor of Heaven's Gate. At the conclusion of the ceremony, 39 worms were released from film containers, and 16 grapes were crushed and eaten--two apiece for the eight male members who castrated themselves. Like the Heaven's Gate members, worms are asexual, and the reference to "shedding their containers" is obvious, but the deeper significance is that humans are no more--and probably less--important than worms in the planetary ecosystem.

We're gathered here today to honor the 39 members of Heaven's Gate who killed themselves. But before we can do that, we have to know *why* we're honoring them, and before we can know that, we need to see their actions from the correct perspective.

What is a Euthanasian perspective, anyway? What is the Church of Euthanasia all about? The Church of Euthanasia is about restoring *balance*, between humans--of which there are more and more--and the remaining species--of which there are less and less.

Every day, a quarter of million more humans. Every hour, one less species. Every eight minutes, an acre less trees in the United States.

How are we going to restore balance? Through *voluntary population reduction*. That's why the Church of Euthanasia's one and only commandment is (all together now) *thou shalt not procreate*. That's why every one of our members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate. It's the most important decision you can make, because it affects the *future*. You can't control how many children your children will have, or how many resources they'll consume.

What else do we stand for? The Four Pillars (let's hear them): Suicide, Abortion, Cannibalism, and Sodomy. Suicide is clearly the most relevant pillar today.

If nothing else, the Church of Euthanasia absolutely stands for the right of every individual to choose the time and place of their death. Euthanasia literally means *good death* in ancient Greek, and the Hippocratic oath binds all doctors to provide good death, just as much as good life. How many doctors today will even admit this, let alone provide it? That's why Dr. Kevorkian's portrait is hanging here today: to remind us of his monumental bravery.

The Church of Euthanasia is not pro-choice, we're pro-abortion. There's a big difference. It's every woman's *sacred right*. The question isn't why isn't it legal, the question is why isn't it *free*, in every state, in every nation, on every *planet*.

Humans have already wiped out more than a third of the species on Earth, and more than a third of the human population goes to bed hungry every night. If you're still eating flesh, it had better be human flesh.

Sodomy is also very relevant today. What is sodomy, anyway? Anal sex? Wrong! Sodomy is a legal term for *unnatural sex*. How can sex be unnatural? It's unnatural if it's not intended for procreation. In many states you can still be arrested for oral sodomy. Bestiality is a form of sodomy. Even masturbation could be considered sodomy, because sodomy is all about *eugenics*. The founding fathers' primary concern was expanding the white race, so

they could kill more Indians. If men were spilling their seed instead of impregnating women, that was bad. If women were having sex with each other, or with animals (same thing), the white race wasn't expanding and that was very bad.

The Church of Euthanasia stands for the exact opposite: sex is good. Sex for pleasure. Recreation not procreation. Spill that seed. Aim for the chin. Teach masturbation.

Now let's take a look at what Heaven's Gate stood for. I didn't know any Heaven's Gate members personally, but I've read their material, and in my opinion Heaven's Gate mostly stood for *escapism*. Mr. Applegate surrounded himself with people who didn't like life very much. They couldn't articulate it, but they wanted out, and he gave them an out. He said don't worry about being unhappy and unfulfilled in this life, because if you follow me, the next one's going to be better. That should sound familiar, because that's *Christian* ideology. He taught them to suppress their desires, and that's very Christian too: denial of the body.

The body smells and gets hungry and pees and poops and has sexual urges. Eventually it gets old and dies. Bad, bad, bad.

What did these people do with their lives? They prepared for death. They hid in their giant house, controlling their computers, controlling their animal natures. Eight of the men castrated themselves, not because they wanted to avoid procreation, but so they wouldn't be tempted to have sex. These people were afraid to live, and afraid to die, and in the end they died believing they were going to wake up on an alien spaceship. They could have been saints, all 39 of them, if they'd just left a note mentioning the Church of Euthanasia. Hell, we probably would have settled for a link to our web site, but *no*, they had to hog all the media glory for themselves. What a waste of good death!

So why are we honoring them? What are we doing here? We're honoring Heaven's Gate because they stood up for the right to choose the time and place of your death, even though they did it for the wrong reasons. We're honoring them because they stood up for the right to not procreate, even though they did it the hard way, and for the wrong reasons.

Everyone's been criticizing Heaven's Gate, especially in the media. It's about time someone gave them some credit for *doing the right thing*, even if they were wackos, because they not only stood up for non-procreation and the right to die, they also took their Christian-inspired anti-pleasure ideology with them, and we should be thankful for that too. So with all that in mind, with gratitude, and a sense of honor, let us pray.

Why are we here today? We're here because there's a war going on. There's a war going on between the human species and the Earth. The Humans can't win the war, but they fight it anyway. What do I mean when I say that? Am I being metaphorical? Who are the Humans really fighting? They are fighting every other species that makes up this living being we call the Earth. It's a war of attrition, of extermination. We have already lost one third of the species on this planet, and we're working on the other two thirds. We're losing a species every 60 minutes, every 15 minutes in the tropical rain forest. Those plants and animals are gone forever, TERMINATED. You don't hear the Baltimore Oriole sing anymore. Why? Because the TREES that the Baltimore Oriole used to migrate to for the winter down in South America, they are GONE. We are losing an acre of trees every eight seconds in the United States. (demonstrate) There's a name for all this, what do we call it? We call it ECOCIDE! Ecocide, massive extinction of species. How many of you want to see it stop? The planet is dying folks, how many people want to help save the planet?

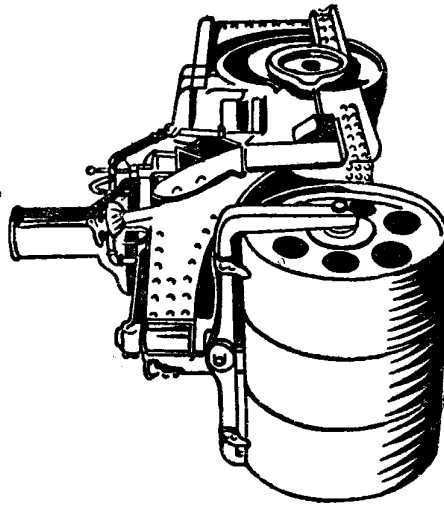
Now's there's a lot of things you can do to help save the planet. You can become less materialistic. You can give up your car. You can use less plastic and paper. You can recycle, or consume less. You can support sustainable agriculture, or grow your own food. You can stop eating FLESH! But that's not what I here for today. I'm here to tell you that the most important thing that you, as an INDIVIDUAL can do to help save the planet, is to NOT PRO-CRE-ATE. The human species is growing so rapidly, that it is crushing out all the other life on this planet. By the time I finish this sentence, 24 people will have been added to Earth's population. At the end of an hour, 1000. By day's end 260,000. Before you go to bed two nights from now, the net growth in human numbers will fill a city a city the size of San Francisco! It took FOUR MILLION YEARS for humans to reach the 2 billion mark...only 30 YEARS to add a third billion. Now we're increasing by 95 million a year! That's the population of Mexico! And you can do something about it! How many people here have not procreated? How many people here have not had a child? Raise your hand if you have not procreated!

I want to take a moment to thank each and every one of you. I want to thank you FOR NOT BREEDING. Now, how many people here are PLANNING on procreating? How many people here are planning on combining an egg with a sperm and bringing a new human child into the world? Raise you hands! Don't be shy! I want to talk to you. I want to explain to you what it means to nurture. You think you know, but you don't know...Because there's a lot of beings out there that desperately need nurturing right now. The air needs nurturing. The rivers and lakes and streams need nurturing. The soil and trees and animals need nurturing. See how the Earth forms crop circles in the fields, the planet is crying, read the Hopi prophecies, Mother Earth is crying, for LACK of LOVE. Because most people are too SELFISH...to give their love to the planet. Instead they give their love to themselves, by having CHILDREN. They give their love to themselves, they make

children so they'll have somebody to take care of them when they're old, so somebody who thinks like them and acts like them and looks them and reinforces their EGO.

Now listen. You've got a choice here. There's a choice that's going to be made. One of two things is going to happen. Either there's going to be a massive leap of consciousness, one the few times this has ever happened, a leap of consciousness in which humans begin to view themselves, not as nation states, or races, or tribes, or even individuals, but as a SPECIES, housed among many other species. OR, second choice, we are going to destroy ourselves and every other being on this living planet in a savage anti-orgasm of ecocide, pain and death. IT'S UP TO YOU, folks, it's your choice! We say SAVE THE PLANET! Kill yourself. Because if you don't listen to what we're saying, if you don't start devoting your life to saving the planet, you're going to wish you HAD killed yourself, because there's going to be nothing left to live for! No more trees! No more animals! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? THEN SAY IT WITH ME! SAVE THE PLANET! (kill yourself) SAVE THE PLANET! (kill yourself)

using steam as its motive power.



STEAM ROLLER

steam roller, 1. a heavy roller driven by steam and used in paving and repairing roads, streets, etc.

EFFICIENCY = DEATH

All of the preceding e-sermons were delivered by Rev. Chris Korda except as indicated, with the exception of e-sermon #7 which was delivered by Pastor Scott. The Church of Euthanasia is a not-for-profit foundation chartered in the state of Delaware. Tax-exempt status has been applied for, but for the moment, contributions are regrettably NOT tax-deductible.

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e-sermon #1.

Greetings, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. Hopefully almost all of you have received issue number one of our journal by now. I am sure that many questions still remain, and I'll try to address the most popular ones, which are how, and why.

How did we find you? A detailed explanation would not be appropriate here, but suffice it to say that all of you have posted to one or more of the same newsgroups over the last month or so. These newsgroups were carefully chosen for their degree of intersection with the core principles of the church. We knew that many would react negatively to our methods, but felt this was outweighed by the need to make a widespread, immediate impact.

Why did we do this? As many of you are no doubt aware, the population summit concluded this week in Cairo. If you have been following it in the papers, you will know that almost nothing of any substance was accomplished. Most of the conference was devoted to an acrimonious battle with the new Vatican-Muslim alliance over whether the various charters that were signed could contain the words "abortion" and "contraception."

Meanwhile, entire nations are starving to death, while Americans watch it on television. Almost every day for the last month there has been at least one article in the Boston Globe about overpopulation. Many of them have stated clearly that the population is expected to double in twenty years. This news might as well be on the sports page; the spectacle continues without interruption.

The turbines still spin, the oil is still sucked out of the earth, the cars and trucks still poison the air. The consumers still stand in line in supermarkets to buy food wrapped in plastic. The ideals displayed on American television still dominate the daily lives of billions of human beings. What will man do when even the bottled water is poisonous? What will he do when the air makes him sick, and the sun is so strong he can't go outside anymore?

The planet is a living being, and quite capable of self-defense. If the two-leggeds cannot control their numbers, she will do it for them, and her measures will be harsh. Read the Hopi prophecies. Many of them have already come true. Now is the time of "koyaanisqatsi," or "life out of balance."

The Internet is the backbone of the so-called "cyberculture," an impossible vision of the future in which men "rule" the Earth through machines. It is for this reason most of all that we felt it so important to target the Internet. Messages were delivered to the Whitehouse, to heads of corporations, to high-ranking members of the military, to scientists, professors, and just regular folks. Needless to say, many of the recipients are upset. This is a regrettable, but necessary consequence of any Dada action.

Dada turns people upside down, by temporarily destroying one or more of their everyday assumptions. The suspension of "normal" assumptions allows messages that would ordinarily be screened out to penetrate, even if only for a short time. The method is unpleasant, but highly effective when dealing with strong indoctrination such as that provided by television programming, or university education, for example. Internet users are by and large highly educated members of the elite, and therefore very likely to be indoctrinated.

The Internet is far more than a communication system, a web of wires and computers: the Internet is a set of assumptions, based on the specific world-view of its creators. Who are these creators, and what is their world-view? The Internet depends directly on the institutions of the consumer culture, including the federal government, the military, and the universities and corporations that cooperate with them. Let us not forget that the Internet has its roots in ARPAnet (the Department of "Defense") and NSFnet (the National "Science" Foundation). The Defenders of Science. Why are they defending science? Who are they defending it from?

They are defending it from us, my friends, from the Church of Euthanasia and many other groups like us who oppose their senseless war with our Mother the Earth. Their schools teach that what cannot be measured, does not exist. This is Empiricism, the foundation of the Spectacle, the principle that Socrates died for. Their leaders say that everyone is entitled to as much as they want, of whatever they want, if they have the money to buy it. This is the American Way, of life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness for the violent and ruthless. Their elites are determined to fight to the bitter end for their world-view. Their God is Moloch, who eats his children, leaving only filth, solitude, and ugliness. In the words of the Cree People:

Only after the last tree has been cut down,
Only after the last river has been poisoned,
Only after the last fish has been caught,
Only then will you realize that money cannot be eaten.

Let us pray.

Spirits of the four directions, East, South, West, and North,
Powers of the Elements, Air, Fire, Water, and Earth,
Wheel of the seasons, Spring, Summer, Fall, and Winter,
Be here now, as we invoke this sacred space,
And for a moment in time, free ourselves from all limitations,
From all delusions of separateness.
Be here now, and help us, to draw our spirits down
From the lonely flights of the ego, into our bodies,
And let us be filled with the joy of your limitless light,
Beyond the bounds of time,
Where night and day,
Birth and death,
Joy and sorrow,
Meet as one.

Today I would like to share a little secret with all of you. Some of you may have suspected it. To others it will come as a surprise. My friends, today we are at war, and not just at war, but besieged. Each one of us here today is under attack, right here in our own homes. Who or what is attacking us? Surely not the Evil Empire again? Or is Saddam Hussein sneaking around in the back yard? No, my friends, the enemy we face today is more fearsome than any nation, and more powerful than any individual. In Walt Kelly's immortal words, "We have met the enemy, and he is us." Today we face the American world-view.

In 1992 a pamphlet called "Seizing the Media" was published by a group known as the Immediasts. The pamphlet's first page deserves to be quoted here at length:

We can each see how extended exposure to television and mass media dulls people with a sense of numbness and nausea. From every public space a monologue of coercion penetrates our senses and rapes our attention. Wherever we look, wherever we listen, wherever we go: the pornography of billboards, bus side placards, subway cards, glaring storefront signs and displays, the glut of junk mail, stupid fly-by beach planes and blimps, coupons, obnoxious bumper stickers and breast pins, embarrassing service uniforms, plastic banners and ribbons, absurd parades, street-corner handouts, windshield wiper flyers, matchbook ads, business cards, screaming radios, the daily papers, every nanosecond of television, the package wrapped around everything we buy--from the label in our underwear to the robot computer that calls our homes--only the upper atmosphere and the ocean floor offer any sanctuary from America's ecology of coercion. And at every turn the monologues drone on, imbedding the psychological mutagens that coax us to become pathetic customers and unquestioning flag wavers. At every turn, we are under attack.

What can we as individuals do to defend ourselves from this ceaseless attack? Well, my friends, I have been pondering this very question for many years now, and I have arrived at some definite conclusions. Right now, I'm going to present a series of CONCRETE STEPS that each one of us can take to insulate ourselves from the American world-view. Taken together, these ideas comprise what might be called the "Immediast School of Self-Defense."

Avoid watching television. No other single change you can make will have a greater long-term effect on your well-being. Remember, what you see on television is NOT REAL, even the news, ESPECIALLY the news. Television is colored lights on a glass screen, nothing more. Now I know that many of you have "favorite programs" that you can't imagine living without. A gradual approach is best, but keep in mind that television advertisements are EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. They are filled with powerful subliminal messages that reinforce the dominant world-view. If you have a VCR, and a particular program interests you, videotape it; this way you can fast-forward through the advertisements. If you absolutely must watch live television, at least turn the sound off during the advertisements!

Use computers as little as possible. I know this is difficult, especially for you Internet users out there, but it makes a big difference. Like televisions, computers emit substantial amounts of ELF radiation, but more important, they encourage certain types of thinking at the expense of others. Excessive computer use can lead to serious imbalances, of which headaches, eye strain and carpal tunnel syndrome are merely symptoms. In Chinese medicine, the condition is generally described as excess fire in the liver. The liver nourishes the eyes and is associated with analytical reasoning and verbalization. Note that the liver's "time" is from 1:00 to 3:00am. If you're usually awake then, your liver is not being recharged properly. In other words, if you must hack, try not to do it late at night. If you develop symptoms, see an acupuncturist as soon as possible. In my

experience, acupuncture and certain crystals (especially malachite) are the only things that work, other than not using computers.

The octopus is strongest in the cities. There are a variety of physical factors, and most of them are obvious. Here are some less obvious ones: 1. Not only is the air poisonous, it is also literally humming with electromagnetic energy of every imaginable frequency. 2. The high concentration of concrete adds to an already extreme level of background radiation. 3. The constant sharing of space with cars leads to a false sense of equality with or even inferiority to machines. 4. Paradoxically, the higher the population density, the greater the feeling of alienation. Aggression is another common side effect. Picture yourself in the middle of a crowded street, pressed up against on all sides, unable to move, with people bumping into you. Now examine your feelings. Do you feel like screaming? Punching someone? It happens all the time. For you city-dwellers, this means getting away periodically. Just walking on something other than concrete or asphalt is VERY beneficial, especially with bare feet.

Nowhere is pollution less recognized than in the audio spectrum. Try to remember the last time you were somewhere "quiet" outdoors. Could you hear the sound of cars? If so, then it wasn't really quiet, was it? No other sound more completely symbolizes the "post-modern" generation than the sound of cars. We take it for granted and scarcely hear it, yet parents born in the thirties grew up without this sound. What sounds did they hear instead? The best remedy for audio pollution is earplugs. The little foam cylinders are the best; they are usually rated for at least 25dB of noise reduction. Riding the subway without earplugs is folly! Studies have consistently linked urban life and subways in particular with hearing loss. Do not use "portable stereos" or walkmen! They ADD to the noise, and worse, they reinforce the dominant world-view of separateness, by cutting you off from the few organic sounds that remain.

Avoid animal flesh. There are many reasons for this, and I won't bother with the ordinary ones like pesticide levels and clogged arteries. In the 1940's America had enormous grain surpluses. Rather than stockpiling the grain or reducing production, the federal government engaged in a massive campaign to promote meat consumption. The result was the factory farm system we know today, which has made us one of the world's leading IMPORTERS of grain. The factory farm system has serious consequences beyond mere wasteful use of resources. The animals that are raised in these "farms," be they cows, pigs, or chickens, suffer terribly. Their feelings are present in their flesh. By eating these animals, you absorb their misery, and contribute to your own suffering. This weakens your immune system, which in turn makes you more susceptible to media attack. Truly, you are what you eat.

I sincerely hope that these suggestions help each and every one of you as much as they've helped me. Remember, we are at war! The war will end when EVERYONE wants it to. The more of you who resist the media onslaught, the more hope there is for the Earth. Nothing can last forever; the Spectacle's days are numbered. Wear your media condom at all times! Don't leave your house without it! Until next time...

P.S. Contact the Immediasts via OPEN MEDIA, PO BOX 2726, WESTFIELD, NJ 07091

Dear brethren, today I have a special surprise in store for all of you. Today we have with us none other than the amazing Yanni Cooper! Yanni is a real live Snuff It-thumping environmental extremist, a loyal follower of the church, and I'm proud to call him my friend. He will be delivering today's sermon, and I suggest you all hold on to your benches and pews, because otherwise they might blow right over! But first, before we get started, let me take this opportunity to thank ALL of you who came to last Sunday's picnic. It was a roaring success, and there were many enlightening conversations. Later everyone got very drunk, volleyball was played naked in the mud, and several acts of public sodomy were performed, one of which I still have bruises from, but never mind. On a more serious note, those of you who still follow the Spectacle will know that at the last minute, thanks in large part to YOUR earnest prayers, the tiny island of Haiti was NOT saturation-bombed into the stone age by the B-52s of the United States Air Force. Gaia be praised. With your continued prayers, the situation is bound to further improve. I've said it before and I'll say it again: why waste money on the military when people need to die right here at home! And now, without further ado, let's hear it for Yanni "moise" Babatunde Cooper!

(microphone adjusting, howling feedback, etc.)

I'm sick of hearing about inner city violence. I'm sick of hearing about the millions starving every day. It's a historically proven fact that the best way to prevent war is to have the populace of one or both countries die off from a famine or plague or something. I mean, almost no one wants to conquer a desert filled with starving babies and lepers and raving lunatics.

The biggest problem in the world today, the largest cause of suffering and pain, the biggest contributor to the unbalancing of the ecosystems of Gaia and destruction of whole species, is none other than you, the gentle reader. Gentle my ass!

Maybe you consider yourself to be "environmentally conscious". Sure but do you drive a car? "Oh but it passes the emissions test" you say. So? That is just what the current governmental body think is the amount they can allow you to pollute the atmosphere, without it effecting their chances of getting reelected. And riding a bike instead doesn't help that much even though it is better then a car. Do you have any idea how much waste is made in the creation of just ONE bicycle?

You recycle? Bravo, well done. Though unless you live off soda most likely you recycle less than 10-15% of your waste. Boy is that going to save the environment. Chances are that you aren't buying recycled materials either. Oh, you are? Well I'm sorry then I guess you ARE environmentally conscious; except that most likely what you are buying is not really recycled material. To be truly recycled it has to be 100% P.C.W. (post-consumer waste). That means someone used something previously, recycled it and now you are using bits of it again. Most things touted as "recycled" nowadays are merely the using of the scrap left over from the creation of other products. Legally companies are allowed to put recycled on it because it is technically using something that has been previously used. But they would have used it anyway. And even if they do contain P.C.W. most products are still 70-85% virgin products or post industrial waste (the scraps I was telling you about earlier). Chances are that no matter how environmentally conscious you think you are, you aren't.

Well maybe you are a member of Green Peace or some other "Save the Animals" type club. Fat lot of good that will do. Most of that money you send them every couple of months merely goes into someone's pocket or towards recruiting new members to give them more money.

Oh, wait, what is that? You're a vegetarian? So instead of having a bunch of cows destroy

12 acres or so of arable land for you, you will just defoliate one. Good job. But then you are not a true vegetarian are you? You eat dairy products, or chicken, or fish. So I guess vegans are the only ones I can't chew out for being "unconscious" of what they are doing to the environment. Except that, as usual, I can. See they are still helping to destroy the harmonic balance the earth had, just cause there are so damn many of them. "O.K.," you say "I guess I am always in the wrong, but what can I do about it?" I'll tell you what you can do. Stop. Stop using the world's precious resources. Stop procreating like crazed weasels. Stop eating ten times what you need to just because you can. Stop eating period. Join the Church of Euthanasia. Kill yourself!

Yes you heard me right. I am telling you to snuff your light out. You and everyone one else reading this. That is the most socially acceptable way of reducing the world population, and stopping this horrid calamity that has been visited upon our mother earth, which happens to be called the human race. I am sure many people will be offended by this letter but that is all right. Many animals are offended when we spill oil all over their homes. Many more are offended at being raised with ten cubic inches of breathing space just to be eaten. If you step back a little and look at the Earth you can tell she is offended by all the shit we have done to her. If you want more information on the Church of Euthanasia I can get it to you. If you just off yourself or can help some one else off themselves you will be just as valuable though.

(applause)

Thank you Yanni! Yanni can be reached at either of these addresses:

ycooper@muselab.ac.runet.edu

ycooper@rucs2.cs.runet.edu

Dear brethren, once again our e-sermon will be delivered by a distinguished guest. To many of you he will need no introduction. It is with the greatest pleasure that I give you the amazing \$aint @ndrew, editor and campus chaplain of Miskatonic University! All hail Eris!

(microphone adjusting, howling feedback, etc.)

After reading the various material you've sent, I can only commend such an organization as yours. We've been favoring the concept of mass depopulation via **voluntary** actions (such as usage of birth control, acceptance of homo- and auto-sexuality, legalized euthanasia, and controlled state-sponsored suicide) for longer than our existence as an organized entity. The sermons and essays that you include in your outreach are well-written, thought-provoking, and intelligent. Your responses to letters and actions by those advocating INvoluntary population control are excellent as well. Keep up the good work! And fret not in the face of those who tell you to take your own advice. As I've been telling people for years: "Rest assured, I'll kill myself when I see you've fulfilled **your** part. I know I can trust myself to "put out the light", as Shakespeare would have it, but as for yourself, that I cannot trust."

Unfortunately, there are those that who can not understand that we are slowly choking ourselves by reproducing as quickly as we can. For those, we can only hope in showing them the errors of their ways.

I recommend you consider hailing such countries that have negative population growths. It's a step in the right direction, at least. If people **MUST** reproduce, urge them to have at the **MOST** two children. Having only one child would be even better, and those who willfully sterilize themselves should be rewarded. INvoluntary sterilization is a breach of their rights to propagate the species, but instead of punishing these people, perhaps simply rewarding those that sacrifice the ability to reproduce, or at least making it socially **favorable** for those that do would be a more socially friendly alternative.

Think: if all heterosexual couples limited themselves to raising one child and one child alone, population would decrease. It's not as drastic as may be needed, but if followed, could possibly eventually clear our quandary. This is strictly for those who feel they **MUST** have a child. (silly humans, them.)

For those that are heterosexual and can make the moral decision to not condemn another sentient being to existence (myself included), they follow your one (and very reasonable!) commandment to the hilt: **THOU SHALT NOT REPRODUCE**. These people should be rewarded for their moral decision.

For homosexuals and autosexuals, they should be encouraged in their decision, not treated in such the manner that they are now. Equal but different to their heterosexual, non-breeding cousins. Bisexuals should also be treated as equal, although any heterosexual activity should be treated with the same regards as a straight heterosexual couple.

Birth control (sometimes called "safe sex") should be available freely to the public. Usage of condoms, spermicide, diaphragms, and contraceptives for both male and female should be ritual for any time that the possibility of conception arises.

Abortion should be made legal. It's the woman's choice whether or not to give up her baby, of course, and while abortions should not become a form of birth control, it should be made available to women who want one, and such women that do become pregnant should be **encouraged** to have an abortion by making abortions affordable and hassle-free.

Euthanasia (or "mercy killing") should also not be looked down upon. A human that is

incapable of living on his or her own resources due to some physical or mental incapability should have the right to choose not to burden any other person for no other purpose than to become a consuming machine. This choice should be made available first to the patient itself, and if the patient is incapable of making that decision, to the family or spouse, and if none of these are present, the medical staff's discretion.

Suicide should be performed with consideration. I liked your list of pointers on how to do it safely and kindly. It's a personal choice and should always be made a viable solution. Again, it should be a voluntary action.

Cannibalism, like all of these points, should ALSO be made legal. Good point on it being flesh already dead! Instead of burying the dead of our race in a way that the body is preserved, instead, let me propose that bodies of the dead should be cremated, buried in the ground so that the body can decompose quickly, donated to medical science, or broken down into its nutrients for use as food-stuffs. With food shortage being as it is, remember Benjamin Franklin: Waste not, want not!

Finally, the subject of sodomy. Such acts are illegal in most states right now, and as far as the justification of it goes: there is none. Acts such as masturbation, fellatio, cunnilingus, and anal penetration can be enjoyable experiences to those who indulge in them. The key thing is to do these acts in a situation where both partners are aware of what they are doing, and in an environment where they can be performed safely without risk of accidental pregnancy (and also spread of disease (*).

In other words, your solutions and platforms, if rationally explained, to the public, both make sense and are feasible as well as further the cause that we are aimed for: the eventual reduction of the population of humans on this planet. Good show for trying to tell the world before it's too late!

(*) Sexually Transmitted Diseases: If humans would simply follow the above points in a rational manner, the threat of AIDS and other sexually transmitted diseases would not exist. Unfortunately, as a race, we are dumb, ignorant beasts with no consideration other than simply gratifying our desires. Some may argue that such diseases are only helping us in our goal in depopulating the world to a comfortable level. I have to disagree solely on the reasoning that there **COULD BE ANOTHER WAY...**

Simply through careful regulation of reproduction, the Church of Euthanasia could **ACHIEVE ITS GOALS WITHOUT EVEN ADVOCATING SUICIDE OR EUTHANASIA!** So, even those that dare say that the CoE has no validation, **HEED!** If you're unwilling to kill yourself, at least have the courtesy to consider the other ways you can help achieve the Main Goal: that of Human Depopulation.

To supply you with a bit of background on our organization, OGYR NETWORK has been in existence since July of 1991. We've recently released our 20th issue, which has a grass-roots circulation of approximately 1000 copies per issue. OGYR NETWORK is our bi-monthly completely self-produced non-profit prophet oriented magazine that serves a triple function of supplying a forum for SubGenius related writings and artwork, a comprehensive music/multi-media review magazine that centers on "alternative" music, and also as a platform for other small press and small enterprise organizations to advertise and promote their product through us. Our latest issue (Series III, Issue IV) hailed in at 30 8.5"x11" pages of the above. Our circulation on the last issue alone has covered 18 states and 4 countries, and cumulatively 47 states and 7 countries (so, in other words, word of us gets around). We're currently sold in 3 stores, and have been reviewed

favorably in numerous magazines including Fact Sheet 5, Holy Temple Of Mass Consumption, The Stark Fist of Removal, Industrial Nation, Dark Angel, and Diabolical Creations.

We also have a BBS that is run by a local affiliate of OGYR NETWORK, which features fringe literature and religious texts of all sorts available for immediate download. As of now, both e-sermons and both issue 1 and 2 of Snuff-It have been available on this BBS (called MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY, named after the H.P. Lovecraft school of the same name) as soon as I received them in email. As of now, I believe these files have been downloaded in the vicinity of 50 times or so each, so again, word about you is already being spread by us. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY can be dialed at (815) 722 - 1081 from 1200 to 14.4k baud.

\$aint @ndrew, Editor and campus chaplain of Miskatonic University

Pope Rev. Dr. Phrederick Quetzacoatl Armageddon, Asst. Editor

Ogyr Network

Chicago Church of the SubGenius Clench

Local Discordian Cabal of the Greater Chicago Area

Campus Crusade for Cthulhu, Joliet and Chicago

Sacramenstrual Church of the SubGenius

Erisian Movement of Creative Anarcho-Art

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email: saint_andrew@anl.gov, stumattheand@vax.colst.edu

vox: (815) 436 - 7652 [24 hour hotline, voice message]

Today, once again, we are honored to have Saint @ndrew as our guest speaker. But before we wheel him out, I'd like to read an e-mail I received from someone who wishes to be known only as Jeremy. I think it accurately reflects our feelings about the Net and the various groups and individuals who would like to see us banned from it.

I think the advertising thing is great... let's all start posting advertising. I know I'm not upset about getting a couple of messages in my mailbox. I can easily hit the 'delete' key. Others, apparently, are delete-key impaired and get terribly whiny when they receive tons of unsolicited messages about nothing of interest. I think these people are losers succumbing to the media hype about the 'net'; they don't know what the hell they're even doing on the net. They just want to be here, to be cool, or something. These people suck. War-mail the hell out of them.

Spamming is awesome. A few days ago, a friend of mine and I were talking about a little "email" triangle between three U.S. Freenets. As you probably know, CWRU's Freeport BBS software allows email forwarding to any valid Internet address. So what I plan to do is this:

I have three Freenets: A, B, and C. Mail that enters my box at A is forwarded to B, B to C, and C back to A. In this manner the mail never stops circulating. Then I was going to just drop in a file or something every few days to build up the load. Eventually the load would be overbearing and undoubtedly cause crashes.

Well, we're all for it, and the sooner the better. Why be content with just peeing on the information highway when there's a way to DESTROY IT? The sooner the Internet dies, the sooner the people who spend all day masturbating themselves with it will wake up, and possibly even realize that they are living in a dream world. That's right! I'm talking to YOU! WAKE UP! Something's burning! I think it might be your MIND!

Let us now read aloud the holy words of the greatest living sodomite, our exalted spiritual leader and sacred poet, Allen Ginsberg:

What sphinx of cement and aluminum bashed open their skulls and ate up their brains and imagination?
Moloch! Solitude! Filth! Ugliness! Ashcans and unobtainable dollars!
Children screaming under the stairways! Boys sobbing in armies! Old men weeping in the parks!
Moloch! Moloch! Nightmare of Moloch! Moloch the loveless! Mental Moloch!
Moloch the heavy judger of men!
Moloch the incomprehensible prison! Moloch the crossbow soulless jailhouse and Congress of sorrows! Moloch whose buildings are judgement! Moloch the vast stone of war! Moloch the stunned governments!
Moloch whose mind is pure machinery! Moloch whose blood is running money!
Moloch whose fingers are ten armies! Moloch whose breast is a cannibal dynamo!
Moloch whose ear is a smoking tomb!
Moloch whose eyes are a thousand blind windows! Moloch whose skyscrapers stand in the long streets like endless Jehovahs! Moloch whose factories dream and croak in the fog! Moloch whose smokestacks and antennae crown the cities!
Moloch whose love is endless oil and stone! Moloch whose soul is electricity and banks! Moloch whose poverty is the specter of genius! Moloch whose fate

is a cloud of sexless hydrogen! Moloch whose name is the Mind!

-Howl, part ii.

That's RIGHT! Moloch whose name is the MIND! Come on! Let's hear it!

SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOUR **SELF**!

SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOUR **SELF**!

SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOUR **SELF**!

And now, for the continuing edification of God-fearing Christians everywhere, I give you: the one and only Saint @ndrew!

Greetings Lemmings and Lemmingettes:

At a local event, I was given the opportunity to try to explain the core beliefs behind The Church of Euthanasia. I was confronted by two "born-again" Christians (*) who spotted me out for the Kevorkian Records "Save The Planet, Kill Yourself" T-shirt I happened to be wearing at the time. They didn't understand the basic premise of the Church, nor its four easy to understand guidelines. I'll try to relate some of the highlights of our conversation to you. Perhaps it may help clarify any questions that you have about the Church in the back of your mind. Perhaps it will make you want to put Hershey's Chocolate Kisses in your left ear. Perhaps it will do neither of these things. In any case, a simple Q & A follows:

Q: "The Church of Euthanasia?! As in mercy-killing? Death?" A: Yes. The Church of Euthanasia. We are an organization, unlike yours, that believes that death is always a viable option to the woes human existence throws our way.

Q: "I don't think I like this. What's the main belief in your Church?" A: There is one commandment, and that is "THOU SHALT NOT PROCREATE". Beyond that, there is a basic platform of four different guidelines. They are Suicide, Abortion, Cannibalism, and Sodomy.

Q: "Okay, first off, is this some kind of Satanic Church? Who is your god?" A: [laughter] It figures. The first moment you hear anything that doesn't agree with your propagate-the-species-in-the-name-of-Yahweh ideology, you consider it satanic. NO, we are not associated with your belief system in any way shape or form. YES, we are aware that in the eyes of your system, we are heathens and sinners. NO, we don't think that we should repent and fall back into what we consider the ways of Moab, and YES, we think that it is your belief system that is essentially killing the planet. As for a god, each member of the Church of Euthanasia has his or her own belief system. The overall product, however, is under the umbrella of our commandment and our guidelines.

Q: "You keep saying that your guidelines are just that, guidelines. With a name like the Church of Euthanasia, wouldn't killing yourself be your first priority?" A: We've heard this argument before. Essentially, 'if you folks preach about killing yourself, then why don't you take your own advice?'. That sort of thing. It's very simple. Right now, the earth is overpopulated. We cannot continue to live our lifestyles and expect the resources of the planet to not run out. A viable solution to this is to lessen the population of humans on this planet. Suicide is a way to do that. However, we also realize that through simply not reproducing, mayhaps the other, more radical platforms of the Church need not be carried out. Our main concern is lowering the population

quickly. Now, before you get the wrong idea, the Church of Euthanasia condones only **voluntary** forms of population control. Our commandment: THOU SHALT NOT PROCREATE is a personal choice. It's very simple. No kids. Do not reproduce. If we can sway enough people to make a moral commitment for the good of the planet, the population will reduce to a level where humans can live on this planet without destroying it. Our guidelines further clarify this. Suicide is not mandatory, but condoned: one less mouth to feed. Abortion is encouraged because of its direct relation to our commandment. Before you go off on your "abortion kills a beating heart" thing, let me add that this part wouldn't even be necessary if only proper precautions were being made about using contraceptives. Think about it: you christians abhor the use of birth control, but you get all up in a fit about the subject of abortion. Sounds like an oxymoron to me. But anyway, back to the platforms... Cannibalism: instead of leaving the flesh in a putrid state, utilize it to help keep others alive. Again, I see so many outreaches by you christians about helping all these starving kids... which would you rather see? Your little laws obeyed and kids going hungry, or kids with a full stomach? You decide that on your own time. Sodomy: Yes, we know that you only condone vaginal intercourse. This we don't agree with. Our main thoughts are for our commandment, these are just means to an end... again, it's a personal choice. No one has to follow any of these guidelines if they don't want to, so long as they keep the one commandment at the top of their minds. We don't advocate forced killing, forced sterilization, or forced population control. We trust that people will be altruistic enough to make the moral choices themselves. Does this help you any?

Q: "What I want to know is why you believe humans to be such a scourge? We were placed on this planet to procreate and glorify God. Genesis says that God told us to "go forth and multiply". Don't you realize that this is part of His plan and what you believe is against His plan?"

A: Two times two is four. Four times four is sixteen. Sixteen times sixteen is two hundred and fifty six. See how quickly the numbers grow? That's called exponential growth. Now: One plus one is two. Two plus two is four. Four plus four is eight. Eight plus eight is sixteen. Imagine that to be the amount of food, and the exponential to be the population growth. If that really is part of your god's plan, then he's going to have to send down christ again, we're gonna need a lot more miracles at the Mount [loaves of bread and fishes].

[there was a lot more, but for courtesy's sake, I'll stop there.]

(*) "Born-Again" Christians. Just the term "born-again" seems to me to mark them as antagonistic to our belief system. Isn't it bad enough that we were born once into this world?

The final result of the conversation was that I will be damned to everlasting pain and suffering in a hell that I personally don't believe exists, but even if I am, at least I know that I have helped in a small way to save this hell of overpopulation that we live in now.

The main key lesson here is that as advocates of the Church of Euthanasia, we will be confronted by those who believe in the old ways. With patience, insistence, perseverance, and well-thought out arguments, we can stand our own and perhaps reach someone else with the message: WE ARE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

So, go out there! Proclaim it in the streets, go tell it on the mountaintop! SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOURSELF!

Kill me, \$aint @ndrew

"I still find myself rather charming."

-Tristan Tzara

When the white devils first arrived in what is now the United States, the population consisted of approximately 1 million highly evolved and deeply spiritual people, in a state of harmony with the Earth that can hardly even be described in our language. You could drink from any flowing body of water, and there was enough food to last forever.

Now our water is so poisonous we are warned not swim in the rivers, let alone drink from them. Near the cities, the air is so poisonous that in the summer, we are advised to stay indoors, and avoid heavy exercise. We are drowning in own excrement, choking on our own filth. What will we do when the soil is barren, and the sun is so strong we can't go outside anymore? What will we do when even the bottled water is poisonous?

Whole nations are being left to starve to death, because there simply is not enough topsoil left to sustain them without disrupting the consumer economy. Even here, in the United States, in the belly of the beast, we are seeing widespread poverty, homelessness, and yes, even starvation. Who are these faceless, miserable people we pass on the street corners? What makes them different from us? Are they an inferior species, perhaps? Look into their eyes, deeply, and see yourself, see your future.

We are rapidly driving ourselves and the other animal and plant species that remain to extinction. So much catastrophic and irreparable damage has been done in so short a time that the "scientists" are unable to even catalog it all, let alone predict its effects. We are witnessing the complete, systematic destruction of a living being. Imagine the Earth as a giant cigar, and imagine yourself smoking it. Soon there will be only smoke, and ashes.

The important question is not whether, or how, humans are killing the Earth, but WHY. The Church of Euthanasia was founded in order to publicize this question, and its true answer. This answer to this question is a flaming sword; the Octopus recoils from it, leaving only charred tentacles behind. Each person exposed to the real answer has a precious opportunity to change their world-view and escape forever from the glittering, mechanized land of dreams we call the Spectacle.

Humans were not always so destructive. We only have that impression because written history is the history of the West. What changed? How did the West de-evolve? The answer goes back to the history of ancient Greece. What was the philosopher Socrates sentenced to death for? Socrates was sentenced to death for heresy; he taught that the Immortal Principles, which could be either MEASURED, or PROVED mathematically, were above the Gods. This was the beginning of both EMPIRICISM, defined in Webster's as "the theory that sensory experience is the only source of knowledge," and the opposite but equally dangerous theory of RATIONALISM; "that reason, or intellect is the true source of knowledge, rather than the senses."

Many centuries later in Europe, a battle was fought between the SUBJECTIVE rationalists and the OBJECTIVE empiricists, and the empiricists won, thanks to the fancy footwork of a German philosopher named Immanuel Kant. The logical consequence of empiricism was MATERIALISM, "the doctrine that matter is the only reality and that everything in the world, including thought, will, and feeling can be explained only in terms of matter." Sound familiar? That's what they were teaching you in school: Science can explain everything! From materialism, it was a short step to EXISTENTIALISM, the belief "that each man exists as an individual in a purposeless universe, and that he must oppose his hostile environment through the exercise of his free will." Existentialism is the FOUNDATION of the Spectacle.

Humans are destroying the Earth because they believe that nothing matters.

Welcome to the age of Moloch, whose name is the MIND. Now that the universe is purposeless, why NOT take as much as you want, of whatever you want, by any means necessary? America was founded to guarantee its citizens unlimited wealth and power, if they are violent and ruthless enough to take it. This is MACHIAVELLIANISM, "political cunning and duplicity, intended to favor arbitrary power." Nixon called it REALPOLITIK: Power before ideals.

In the towers of the mighty trans-national corporations that control the Spectacle, our leaders sit in conference rooms, buying and selling the Earth's resources. Are they so different from us? We also buy and sell the Earth's resources, on a smaller scale. But deep down inside, in the darkness of our hearts, each one of us feels a nagging emptiness, an uneasiness. With each new purchase we hope to conquer it, but somehow it always returns. The television drives it away for a while, but it waits patiently. The drugs remove the pain, but not the fear. What is this presence, this shadow that follows us? What are we secretly afraid of? What is the worst thing we can really imagine?

Go to the library, and look at pictures of Native Americans from the turn of the century. Look deeply, and you will see in their eyes, and in their faces, that they were ONE with the Earth. Their world was ALIVE with SPIRIT. Humans are indeed different from any other animal on Earth. We are the EYES OF THE WORLD! What does this mean? Imagine it literally, the stones and water and trees physically seeing through our eyes. We are the CROWN OF CREATION, chosen, not to rule over the Earth, but to SERVE the Earth. We are incarnated as the physical manifestation of pure consciousness; Gods and Goddesses, each and every one of us. This is what the human spirit was created for. The Earth is our responsibility, our destiny, and our sacred purpose.

The thing we fear most is the knowledge that we have failed our purpose.

Phaedrus remembered a line from Thoreau: "You never gain something but that you lose something." And now he began to see for the first time the unbelievable magnitude of what man, when he gained power to understand and rule the world in terms of dialectic truths, had lost. He had built empires of scientific capability to manipulate the phenomena of nature into enormous manifestations of his own dreams of power and wealth--but for this he had exchanged an empire of understanding of equal magnitude: an understanding of what it is to be a part of the world, and not an enemy of it.

-Robert Pirsig

Just as in the body, eye and ear develop as organs of perception, as senses for bodily processes, so does a man develop in himself soul and spiritual organs of perception through which the soul and spiritual worlds are opened to him. For those who do not have such higher senses, these worlds are dark and silent, just as the bodily world is dark and silent for those without eyes and ears.

-Rudolph Steiner

I'm sure almost all of you have seen the results of the Church of Euthanasia's e-survey by now, and I know many of you were disappointed by the alarmingly low sodomy scores. First of all let me say that we did not "curve" the scores; the scores really were that low! Less than 0.1% of the respondents marked "always" for any type of sodomy, and less than 20% marked "often," even for masturbation! Approximately 5% were completely abstinent, so for the remaining 95%, either you are failing to properly direct your sex drives away from activities that could result in procreation, or you are simply lacking sex drive altogether. Based on the following e-mail, which I will read to you, I unfortunately tend to suspect the latter.

Rev. Korda, one more thing on computers decreasing sex drive, I have it on good authority that the pineal gland is directly affected by the EMI radiation coming from the terminals. We need the pineal gland to help regulate the sex drive and when it is irradiated, we lose our drive except for the good old boys and gals out in the pasture enjoying the mud pies and screwing each other senseless. BTW - you forgot to ask on the survey who had earned their wings (regular, white and red) also have you ever woke up in a pasture with a farm animal in anything from the Fredericks catalog (this is a must question). Also, how can I have sex when I am typing on the keyboard unless the misses is a acrobat which she has never been, ask her to throw a leg behind her head and she thinks that you are a freak which is why I have a freak on the side. She happy, I'm happy and the misses is glad because she doesn't have to bump uglies in the middle of the night. In case you don't know what bumping uglies is, another way of saying it is the good old pole dance. Well, reverend, gotta go back to work on that sermon I promised you earlier - How do you feel about free verse - something along the lines of:

*Frozen Pond
Stupid Frog
Splatt!!!!!!!!!!*

Ivan

The computer usage statistics were truly frightening. All I can say is less cogitation, more fornication! Give the fingers and eyeballs a rest! Use the other 99% of your bodies for a change! Remember, computers are just another form of television. It's still just colored lights on glass screen, nothing more. Get outside! Walk on something that isn't asphalt or concrete! Smell our mother the Earth! Feel the sun! The sun comes up, every day, whether you believe in it or not! The sun is REAL! The earth is REAL!

Now, for all of you who missed it, the following is an excerpt from Rev. Korda's appearance on Los Angeles radio station KFI 640 AM last night. Shortly afterwards, the telephone lines lit up like a Christmas tree. A contest was also held, with a free subscription of Snuff It going out to the first person who correctly defined sodomy. Congratulations to the winner, who wishes to remain unnamed.

I'm asking the audience to do something very important tonight. And let me say this directly to everyone listening tonight. If you're depressed, or ill, or feel burdened by today's world problems, let me suggest a way to give your life new meaning -- kill yourself. Do it now. If you have a gun, get your gun. If you have a razor, get your razor. Rope is good. Car exhaust is good. I would ask each and every person now listening to kill themselves without hesitation.

Stop killing one another.
Kill yourself.
Stop killing the animals.
Kill yourself
Stop killing the oceans and forests.
Kill Yourself.
And do it tonight.
Do it now.

I guarantee that somewhere out there someone is listening to this tonight and they're just about ready to pull the trigger, or snuff themselves in some way. I say to that person, think about what you are doing. Realize what good you are doing, and then do it. Pull that trigger!

There is a statistical certainty that one, perhaps more of those listening tonight will attempt suicide. The rest of the audience will sit by like lambs while this happens. But I say to everyone listening: Save the planet! Kill yourself!

Don't be another victim.
Don't die at the hands of another,
In a drive-by shooting
Or a chemical plant explosion
Or from poisoned well water
Or cancer from 1000 different modern-day sources
Or from a freak accident, playing the odds
Take your life into your own hands and kill yourself.

Suicide must be made safe, legal, and effective in all 50 states. Oregon has already legalized physician-assisted suicide for the terminally ill, but that's just the beginning. Euthanasia should be as easy as getting your teeth cleaned, and not just for the terminally ill. It should be every woman and man's choice. What a woman or man voluntarily does with their own body should be their own choice.

The sooner suicide is made legal, the sooner it will be covered under family health insurance plans. Listen: if ineffective, last ditch, painful procedures are covered by health insurance, why not effective and comparatively cheap suicide? Nearly half the money spent on health care in this country is spent on people within the last 365 days of their lives. That health care is more like torture for most of those people. I say people have the right to die with dignity. Too many people die as unwilling and very expensive experimental subjects in the name of medical research.

If you're listening and this message has touched you, you may want to leave behind a suicide note mentioning the Church. If not, let whoever finds your corpse know you were listening tonight, by leaving that radio dial firmly planted at KFI 640 AM. Who can say exactly how many thousands of people killed themselves around the world last year? The Church of Euthanasia does not claim responsibility for all of these suicides, but we like to think of our efforts as an inspiration to at least some of these people, an inspiration to a higher calling.

Greetings, and welcome once again. Now before we get started today, I would like to read aloud a letter we received from the Cloister of the Recluse:

Dear Church of Euthanasia,

I saw your zine, Snuff It, on the Internet and needed to comment on some of the material in there.

I like your slant on taking personal responsibility for the things we have done to this planet through our sheer numbers and our anthropocentric view of the world...where everything on this planet is meant to be exploited for the comfort and utility of human beings. If anything, human beings represent the least important components of the ecosystem, in a planetary sense. Human beings simply do not, as far as I know, contribute anything to the maintenance of planetary systems. On this account, trees are infinitely more important than people because trees capture electromagnetic energy from the sun and convert it into chemical energy which is the currency of this world. Tree roots can crack rocks and help create soils. Trees fix soils with their root systems and improve soils through shedding of leaves, which rot to become humus. This humus retains water and helps keep soils rich, light and nourishing. The trees, themselves, also lift water out of underground water sources through transpiration....and this transpired water enters the atmosphere to fall again as rain somewhere else. Trees provide food and habitat for a wide variety of animals. Trees and forests are an infinitely more valuable resource than a source of wood. If you want to read about the impact of deforestation on environment and human economy since Babylonian times, read A Forest Journey by John Perlin. It shows how forests were first a source of wealth in terms of richness of the land and wood resources for industry....then with over-use, wood became a scarce commodity. The land, itself, became impoverished and would no longer support the high populations of the great cities of Mesopotamia, Greece and Rome. The book illustrates, too, that humans learn nothing from history. One civilization after another cut down their great forests....and they all paid the price. Humans can never compete with plants, in terms of giving benefit to the planetary ecosystem. Humans are consumers of some one, or some thing, else's stored energy. This doesn't make humans bad....it just means we are useless to the planet in anything except a stewardship capacity....which we muffed badly due to our particular perspective.

I also agree that reduction of the human population to a more ecologically stable level would be the best solution...but I must add that some of the suggestions of your readers scared the hell out of me. I'm thinking of the individual running around in Idaho, castrating people. I haven't been using the Internet long, but it has been interesting to see how some people think....and I've come to the conclusion that I've led a quiet, non-intrusive, sheltered little life. I think I'll keep it that way.

You can call me, Sister [omega] the Recluse.

A friend of mine still lives in the town he grew up in, not far from here. He is older than I am, with a wife, a child and a small business. His house, and most of the houses in the town, are adjacent to a large hill, containing perhaps 20 acres of woodland. The woods are relatively unspoiled, and a wide variety of birds and mammals find refuge there. The woods are also well-known to the locals, who go there to relax and party, away from the omnipresent strip malls and the prying eyes of the police. For several years now, the individual who owns the land has been trying to get permission to develop the land. He wants to level the hill, subdivide it into 1/2 acre lots, and build townhouses

on the lots. The residents are united in their opposition to the developer's plan. The mayor has privately promised that he will never approve the plan, but his public actions suggest that he is under intense political and financial pressure and that his resolve is weakening. Ten housing units were recently approved by the local zoning board, supposedly against the mayor's orders. More recently, the developer sent some of his workers into the woods to survey the land. Instead of simply walking into the woods, they drove in with a bulldozer. This infuriated my friend, who went in the next night, tore up over a hundred surveying stakes, and threw them down a cliff. He tells me he'll put sugar in the bulldozers' gas tanks before he lets them level the hill.

My friend has attended a number of public meetings on the subject, including one where the developer, who is from out of town, was seen snickering at the residents. Apparently these meetings get very tense, with people shouting each other down and so forth. And who attends these meetings, I asked. Well, almost all of the residents, the developer, the developer's attorneys, various experts, and some town officials, including the mayor of course. On the surface, it seemed fair enough. The officials get to lecture about zoning law and other official things, the mayor gets to make passionate speeches, the residents get to argue back and forth about the pros and cons of real estate value versus the environment, even the developer gets to tell his side of the story. Then it hit me: everyone gets to have their say, except for the ones who will be affected the most! Who speaks for the trees and animals? Why are they not represented at this meeting? My friend had never thought of it exactly this way before. Are there children at these meetings, I asked him? Yes, he said, many. Well then, at the next meeting, I told him, your son, and all your neighbors' children, should be dressed as trees and animals. They'll love it, it'll be just like Halloween. Let the children speak for the woods!

All of this brings me to my point, which is that in all of the debate about the "environment" and the use of land, very rarely does anyone speak for the woods, or for the land. This allows people to continue thinking about land as someTHING, rather than someONE. The best example of this misunderstanding is the famous reaction of Shawnee chief Tecumseh who, when asked if he would sell his people's land, replied that the land "was never divided, but belongs to all for the use of each. That no part has a right to sell, even to each other, much less to strangers; those who want all and will not settle for less." He continued: "Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds and the great sea, as well as the earth? Did not the Great Spirit make them all for the use of his children?"

A more recent and humorous example comes from the Mohawk paper, Akwesane Notes:

Every now and then I am impressed with the thinking of the non-Indian. I was in Cleveland last year and got to talking with a non-Indian about American history. He said that he was really sorry about what had happened to Indians, but that there was a good reason for it. The continent had to be developed and he felt that Indians had stood in the way, and thus had to be removed. "after all," he remarked, "what did you do with the land when you had it?" I didn't understand him until later when I discovered that the Cuyahoga River running through Cleveland is inflammable. So many combustible pollutants are dumped into the river that the inhabitants have to take special precautions during the summer to avoid setting it on fire. After reviewing the argument of my non-Indian friend I decided that he was probably correct. Whites had made better use of the land. How many Indians could have thought of creating an inflammable river?

There's a small power struggle going within the leadership of The Church of Euthanasia right now

over whether to change the name of the church to The Order of Useless Vermin. Though I'm out-voted so far, I personally side with the vermin. According to the best information we have, the time of the "calling" is almost at hand, three or four years away at the most. Those who can hear the "calling" will leave the cities and towns for the deep wilderness and prepare for the death of what we call the Spectacle. Those who either do not hear the calling, or choose to ignore it, will perish. The useless vermin must perish, so that the Earth can cleanse herself. The question, of course, is are you vermin, and if so, why wait? I know that I am vermin, despite my role as the Reverend of this church, and I fully intend to step off the plank before I'm pushed off. It's merely a question of timing. Obviously I would like to see as much as possible of this imminent and dramatic leap in human evolution, but I have to balance that desire against the amount of pain I will experience by overstaying my welcome.

I suspect that most if not all of you are also vermin, and that like me, you are choosing to die with the Spectacle, because deep down inside, you prefer death to life. Death worship is the essence of the Spectacle. The Spectacle IS death, and death is beautiful, in the same way that Bauhaus is beautiful. Death is an endless, glittering corridor full of mirrors, leading you faster and faster, higher and higher, until your body finally bursts into a ball of beautiful flame, and disintegrates, leaving only ashes. Which one of you would truly choose life over death?

Life is messy, violent, and complex, where death is clean, painless, and simple. Life is interconnected, full of battles and relationships and paradox, where death is letting go, surrender, falling into the abyss of pure rationality, where everything is known, explainable, reasonable. Only in the death embrace of the Spectacle can we find true peace, each one of us completely alone, isolated from the cares and worries of responsibilities and connections, drifting through a world of fantastic dreams and whispering voices. Every need is fulfilled, every urge is satisfied, every individual is exalted in the Spectacle. In the final triumph of the Spectacle, we become pure mind, and achieve eternal death.

Each one of you who chooses cyberspace chooses death. Each one of you who stands in line to buy food wrapped in plastic, chooses death. Each day that you choose to go to work, pay your taxes, order a pizza, buy a six-pack, turn on the television, and wait for the weekend, you choose death. There is no need to kill yourself. You are killing yourself by default. You are choosing to de-evolve, to become an eyeball with fingers, and so be it. There is no need to be ashamed. You are surrounded by other useless vermin, also choosing death. We will all die together, in a glorious blaze of over-stimulation. There will be no pain, only the warm, wet, pulsating dissolution you have always secretly yearned for. You are finally coming home, returning to the womb. You have always known this.

Let us read aloud the words of Robert Pirsig:

If it was all bricks and concrete, pure forms of substance, clearly and openly, he might survive. It is the little, pathetic attempts at Quality that kill. The plaster false fireplace in the apartment, shaped and waiting to contain a flame that can never exist. Or the hedge in front of the apartment building with a few square meters of grass...If they just left out the hedge and grass it would be all right. Now it serves only to draw attention to what has been lost.

Along the streets that lead away from the apartment he can never see anything through the concrete and brick and neon but he knows that buried within it are grotesque, twisted souls forever trying the manners that will convince themselves they possess Quality, learning strange poses of style and glamour vended by dream magazines and other mass media, and paid for by the vendors

of substance. He thinks of them at night alone with their advertised glamorous shoes and stockings and underclothes off, staring through the sooty windows at the grotesque shells revealed beyond them, when the poses weaken and the truth creeps in, the only truth that exists here, crying to heaven, God, there is nothing here but dead neon and cement and brick.

Last week's sermon provoked a host of questions, and I'll try to answer some of them today. Before we get started, though, let me clarify some minor points:

1. When I said that death was beautiful in the same way that Bauhaus was beautiful, I meant the ARCHITECTURE, not the band! It hadn't even crossed my mind that anyone would miss this. I'm not saying that you did miss it, but the possibility exists. Actually I couldn't care less about the band. I meant the type of buildings that abound in the movie "Koyaanisquatsi," for example.

2. I said eternal DEATH, not eternal life. There's a big difference! The triumph of the Spectacle is eternal *death*. There certainly is a spirit world, as even a casual acquaintance with Native people will reveal, and the object of the Spectacle is to isolate you from its influence, thereby depriving you of all hope and cutting you off from the source of your own being. To deny the Spirit in the face of so much evidence is to CHOOSE death wilfully. This is the fate of all Vermin.

Now, regarding the infinitely valuable trees, who capture energy from the sun, crack rocks with their roots, and help create soils, our friend Pete writes:

I'm afraid this is just another form of entropy that most humans choose not to see because it is so slow. The supply of rocks is not infinite. Neither is the "electromagnetic" energy from the sun. The primary effect of humans on this planet is that they accelerate environmental entropy, but an absence of humans does not halt that entropy. Life in general is just a momentary upswing in the graph of cosmic progress, which leads ever-downward toward chaos.

In *Schroedinger's Cat*, Robert Anton Wilson hypothesizes that what we "unscientifically" call life is in fact really **negative entropy** or the tendency of the universe towards order. Obviously positive entropy is death, the religion and ultimate goal of the Spectacle. The interesting question is whether, by promoting death, the Church of Euthanasia is in fact serving the Spectacle. Our critics certainly think so, and label us "agents of fear."

Wilson, like Alvin Toffler, Newt Gingrich, and other proponents of "new" technology, believes that human evolution thus far can be divided into two stages, the "Hunter/Gatherer" stage and the "Agricultural/Industrial" stage, and that only a "third stage" resulting from a synthesis of the first two can save humanity from destroying itself. The new technologists have nothing but contempt for the "eco-fascist" Luddites who are supposedly advocating a return to the "primitive savagery" of the first stage. The implicit assumption in all of the "new-technology" utopias is that humans have the *right* to adapt the biosphere to the ever-changing demands of their individual egos.

Once this has been established, the argument is merely over how best to alter existing technology so that the exploitation of the biosphere can continue in a long-term, *sustainable* manner.

What our critics fail to understand is that the Church is not merely opposed to technology. This would hardly be news. The Church is opposed to the primordial "will to manipulate" that gives rise to technology. In short, from the Church's point of view, the tools-wielding primates are an evolutionary loose cannon, an accident waiting to happen, and either the primates must voluntarily return to their rightful role within the organic food chain of the biosphere, or the experiment must be forcibly terminated. Because we would rather see the experiment terminated than see even one more acre of trees cut down in the name of any form of human-defined "progress", we are called "agents of fear."

Obviously our philosophy forces individual humans into two categories: those who are willing and capable of returning to their rightful role as the "eyes of the world," and those who are not. As we have repeatedly pointed out, the remaining Native Americans tribes are fine examples

of humans who have both the will and the capability to make this transition, largely because they foresaw it hundreds of years ago, and have been preparing for it ever since. The vast multitudes who are unwilling and incapable, including myself and the majority of the followers of this church, are Useless Vermin, and must be eliminated so that the Earth can heal herself.

The Church is of course opposed to needless suffering, and it is for this reason and no other that the Church continues to advocate legalized euthanasia for all humans who freely choose it. The most incapable and unwilling individual may also be deeply sensitive, thoughtful, virtuous, and deserving of a quick and painless death. Our message is one of profound hope for the few who have the faith and humility to rejoin the natural order, and one of sympathy and firm justice for those who do not. We are angels of mercy, not agents of fear.

Our friend Pete continues:

Aside from this objection, it becomes more and more clear to me every day that mass sterilization is the only answer to our environmental problems. Perhaps that makes me more radical than the Church, which advocates voluntary measures only. But I'm ready to hop in a B-52 with a payload of genetically-tailored-virus smart-bombs, enough to sterilize 99% of the world's population in one trans-globe flight. Someone need only invent the hardware, train me, and present me with the opportunity. Maybe in 10 years it will be possible.

I'm sympathetic, though unofficially of course. If you are interested in persuing this, I suggest you send an SASE to Les U. Knight at VHEMT (the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement) in Oregon for more information, particularly on the GLF (Gaia Liberation Front) and a group of scientists including French chemists Jean-Michael DuPont and Henri Mevel who are developing a powerful toxin that will completely eliminate the human species without disturbing the other inhabitants of the biosphere.

For your reference, I include some information on the GLF from page 12 of VHEMT's newsletter *These Exit Times* #2. NOTE that the Church of Euthanasia does NOT in any way endorse the GLF or its methods.

Headquartered in Toronto, **The Gaia Liberation Front** is one of the many grassroots movements which have grown out of the belief that all life on planet Earth is more important than the survival of the human race.

The GLF states in communique #1, dated Earth Day 1990: "Our mission is the total liberation of the Earth, which can be accomplished only through the extinction of the Humans as a species.

Membership requirements are similar to VHEMT's: "The GLF is a concept, not an organization. You're a member of the GLF if you join us in our work."

Although more radical than VHEMT, the GLF is cautious enough to include a legal disclaimer: "We don't advocate anything illegal, because it's illegal to advocate anything illegal and we don't want to get busted. Our members choose their own methods."

The GLF takes a dim view of Homo sapiens. "The Humans evolved *on* the Earth, but are no longer *of* the Earth. Having become alienated from the Earth, they must be regarded as an alien species.

"The evidence is overwhelming that the Humans are programmed to kill the Earth. This programming is not only cultural, but probably also genetic since the major technologies Humans

use for this purpose, from agriculture and metallurgy to writing and mathematics, have all been invented independently more than once.

"In any case, every Human now carries the seeds of terracide. If *any* Humans survive, they may start the whole thing over again. Our policy is to take no chances."

GLF Spokesorganism Geophilus shares insights with Les U. Knight:

Les: How does the GLF differ from the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement?

G: While we support all voluntary efforts to make the Humans extinct, we do not exclude the *involuntary* route. At the rate that the Humans are killing the earth--and for all we know she may have already passed the point of no return--a decision to not reproduce, by itself, even if adopted immediately by every Human--as a result, say, of a new Gaia-worshipping religious movement--would be just too damn slow.

Les: What involuntary methods do you have in mind?

G: We support, for example, involuntary sterilization, but we would also welcome the escape of any new anti-Human viruses--such as the airborne version of AIDS that might result from AIDS research on mice. [*Science* 16 February 1992 p. 809]

Les: What about wars?

G: In the war of the Humans against the Earth--the only war we're concerned about--we take the side of the Earth, so we have no problem in principle with the Humans reducing their numbers by killing one another. It's an inefficient way of making the Humans extinct--every quarter of a million Humans killed represents only one day's growth of the Human population--but every little bit helps. Our only concern is that, in the process, the Humans do a lot of collateral damage to non-Human life, so we want them to confine themselves to hand-to-hand combat or, better yet, to the use of biological agents that kill only Humans.

Les: In practice, wouldn't involuntary human extinction take the form of genocide?

G: Well, sure, it might. You know what those Humans are like. But remember that the outcome might be the same if someone released a new virus *without* targeting a particular race--or even if a new virus popped up on its own--just because one race might be genetically more susceptible. Humans can be egalitarian, but nature isn't. And while it matters from the point of view of Human ethics whether a particular result was intended, it doesn't matter to the Earth. The taboo against genocide helps to protect the Humans from one another, so it's a good thing for *them*, but as soon as you stop seeing things from a Human point of view and adopt the viewpoint of the Earth--and it helps here to see Humans as having become a hostile alien species--things look rather different. If you want Humans to die out, is it so awful if some of them die out before the rest? Of course, if I knew that someone *had* targeted a particular race, I'd be happier knowing that that race was my own, because that's the one that's doing the most damage. But if it weren't, I wouldn't be *unhappy*, just *less* happy. As far as Earth is concerned, it would still be a good start.

Les: I can understand your position when viewing the planet from the Moon, but I have to disagree when I think about the death and suffering down here on the ground. Shouldn't all of us be allowed to live out our lives?

G: Why? It's self-indulgent for the breeders to insist on their "right" to have kids, but it's also self-indulgent for the rest of us to insist on our "right" to live out our allotted threescore and ten.

Les: So, why don't you just commit suicide?

G: If I merely *believed* in Human extinction, then of course, you'd be right. But, in my judgement, the good I'm doing by *promoting* the idea of Human extinction outweighs the harm I'm doing by

staying alive.

Les: So you hope to live long before you die out. We do agree on some things. Thank you for sharing the GLF perspective with T.E.T. readers.

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These Exit Times

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Dear brethren, today I would like to share with all of you a letter we received last Tuesday. Our reply was sent out the next day, and so far we haven't heard anything back. It's hard to know exactly what's going on right now, but things are surely coming to a head; obviously this is a very exciting and special occasion for all of us.

You've convinced me. I am going to kill myself tonight. Or at least, I want to. But I don't know if I can. I've tried before, and I just don't have the nerve. Oh why oh why does it all have to be like this? Isn't there some way for it all to be resolved? Well, I guess that's why people become Christians, so it can all make sense and feel nice. I was a Christian once, and though I wasn't always happy, at least I never felt the anguish I feel now. The anguish of NO FEASIBLE SOLUTION, the anguish of complete failure. It could have been really great, but somehow everybody managed to fuck it up and now all I can think of is killing myself. But WHY? I mean, if I've managed to be selfish for this long, selfish and blind, why can't I just go on doing it? I mean, come on, if there's one thing I lack, it's conviction. I could just forget all about this COE thing and go home and eat spaghetti (hey, at least I'm a vegetarian, right? That's just about as futile as my killing myself) and go to rehearsal for the totally irrelevant play I'm in and then later tonight go to sleep and dream my dreamy dreams. Except that tonight I'm not going to, because I'll also think about Tim and how he's going crazy and I can't stop him, and about how I don't have enough talent to make it in the real world, and how I'll never have enough money, and my friends are all back-biting sons of bitches and everything in the world is beyond reclamation and when I'm numb with despair I'll slit my wrists and lay in the bathtub, just like that guy in Caligula.

Vivien. it's not even my real name.

Whatever your name is, keep up the great work! You're very close! Wanting to kill yourself isn't quite enough though. You've got to actually DO IT. It's either that or continue to experience the tremendous PAIN of a life lived badly. The only other option, of course, would be to take responsibility for your life, acknowledge your tremendous debt to the Earth, and devote the remainder of your existence to repaying that debt as best you can. Sounds crazy, but there it is. We're all struggling with this here at the church. Self-knowledge is a one-way process: you can't go back to being selfish and blind, because you just can't. What's worse, unlike a less intelligent person, if you fail to change, you'll have to live with the knowledge that you knew better, and wilfully chose death over life anyway. Isn't life fun? Just remember, you CAN change, if you really WANT to. It's the WANTING to that's so difficult, not the changing. Once you really and truly want to change, there is nothing in the universe that can possibly stop you, and quite the reverse, the universe will actually start HELPING you, incredible though it may seem now. I don't pretend to know exactly HOW you should change; I can only speak for myself, and say that if I ever manage to develop any gumption in this life, the first thing I'll do is sell everything I own, move to Arizona, and try to make some kind of contact with the Hopi elders who still live there. From there, who knows where I'd wind up, but I'm sure it would be somewhere different. It's either change or die, and there's not all that much time left to make up your mind. In the meantime, I thought the following quote from Jeremy Rifkin's *Entropy: Into the Greenhouse World* might cheer you up...

[An American] is probably the most unhappy citizen in the history of the world. She has not the power to provide herself with anything but money, and her money is inflating like a balloon and

drifting away, subject to historical circumstances and the power of other people. From morning to night, she does not touch anything that she has produced herself, in which she can take pride. For all her leisure and recreation, she feels bad, she looks bad, she is overweight, her health is poor. Her air, water, and food are all known to contain poisons. There is a fair chance that she will die of suffocation. She suspects that her love life is not as fulfilling as other people's. She wishes that she had been born sooner, or later. She does not know why her children are the way they are. She does not understand what they say. She does not care and does not know why she does not care. Certain advertisements and pictures in magazines make her suspect that she is basically unattractive. She feels that all her possessions are under threat of pillage. She does not know what she would do if she lost her job, if the economy failed, if the utility companies went on strike, if her husband left her, if her children ran away, if she should be found to be incurably ill. And for these anxieties, of course, she consults certified experts, who in turn consult certified experts about their anxieties.

-Wendell Berry

Now let us take a moment, and pray for the deliverance of this soul from her suffering, whether by life or by death, so be it.

We have been corresponding with a certain inmate of the Michigan Department of Correction who wishes to be known as R7, and he brings us the following words of wisdom: "...if you feel the need to kill yourself with a gun, insert it in your mouth, use hollow points, and wrap a towel around your head, thereby avoiding the messy aftermath, and have a well-considered death." Many thanks to "R7" for this advice, and also for the following excerpt from *Human Diversity* by Richard Lewintin:

The only certainty about the future of our species is that it is limited. Of all the species that have ever existed, 99.999% are extinct. The average lifetime of a carnivorous genus is only 10 million years, and the average lifetime of a species is much shorter. Indeed, life on earth is nearly half over: Fossil evidence shows that life began about 3 billion years ago, and the sun is due to become a red giant about 4 billion years from now, consuming life (and eventually the whole earth) in its fire.

Of course, such facts help us to realize a more universal perspective, but do not in any way lessen the reality of our immediate spiritual problems. Because our time is necessarily limited, one might carelessly conclude that all is lost, and that nothing matters, when, as we have seen, exactly the reverse is true. In the Newtonian world-view of the Octopus, all of the universe is merely matter in motion; every event is infinitely repeatable, and reversible, so much assembly and disassembly of machines. Small wonder that the citizens of modernity lose hope, and compassion as well. How can the soul survive, when its every experience is believed to be repeatable, the mere consequence of deterministic laws? Why should the soul strive to master itself in this instant of time, when another instant will do just as well?

Only when each instant is seen for what it truly is, does the soul begin to feel its power to change itself, and the world as well. With each breath, the mystery of the universe unfolds as a vast web of perpetual change; death is certain, and transformation is everywhere around us. Each moment becomes a unique opportunity, never to be repeated in the life of a soul, or even in the life of the earth. When the passage of time is felt and understood, the smallest deed becomes an act of

power, its consequences irrevocable. When the finality of death is accepted, time becomes infinitely precious, and all life becomes sacred. In this extraordinary world, real responsibility begins with proper reverence for the **limitations** of life.

"Only if one loves this earth with unbending passion can one release one's sadness," Don Juan said. "A warrior is always joyful because his love is unalterable and his beloved, the earth, embraces him and bestows upon him inconceivable gifts. The sadness belongs only to those who hate the very thing that shelters their beings."

-Carlos Castenada, Tales of Power

"No excuses ever, for anyone."

-Albert Camus, The Fall

I spent Christmas in a T-shirt this year, folks. Who says the planet isn't getting warmer? For the first time in history, we all face a common enemy. For the first time, we face a truly global crisis. Never before has man been united in this way. Even in the world wars, or the cold war, man was divided against himself. No longer. Everyone needs clean air and water, and food to eat. No living creature can survive prolonged contact with its own waste. No species can increase its population indefinitely. We do not inhabit the vastness of space. We live in a finite world, with finite resources that must sustain all life, not just our own. The food pyramid we sit at the top of is an unimaginably complex web of interdependent living beings. A single pond contains more relationships than we can possibly count, and don't think people haven't tried. The trees that make our atmosphere breathable thrive within narrow temperature bands. When the temperature changes too rapidly, they die. The insects we fear so much play indispensable roles in the maintenance of our ecosystems. When the environment is contaminated with toxic chemicals, they die, and beings that depend on them die. When we kill insects, trees, animals, plants, or any living beings indiscriminately, carelessly, without consideration, we kill ourselves. Let's not waste any more time talking about whether there's a problem, or how big it is, or whose fault it is. We have meddled with the primordial forces of nature. We must atone. Let's start talking about solutions.

The Church of Euthanasia isn't asking much of you. We're not asking you to go to mass, or recite prayers, or sing hymns. We're not asking you to deny yourself sexual pleasure, or submit to some mighty paternal authority. We're not even asking you for money, though we could certainly use it. All we are asking you to do is not procreate, and not eat meat. It's really that simple. These two small sacrifices can have more effect on the future of the earth and her creatures than anything else you can do. You can change the world.

Everything else is strictly optional. If you feel inspired, you could give up your car if you have one, and use public transportation or a bicycle. You could plant a garden and try to grow some of your own food. You could try to use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word to other people, to friends and family and neighbors. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. With enough of you working together, you might even be able to build a solar or earth-heated home somewhere. It sounds harder than it is. There are resources out there to help you. People are doing these things right now. But if you can't do them, don't despair. If you're too lazy, or too poor, or too afraid, even if you honestly just don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, and not eat meat, you've already done the minimum. You can pat yourself on the back. You can feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

There are those among us who know the truth, and willingly choose to ignore it, out of selfishness, or avarice, or pride. Let's not kid ourselves; there is evil out there. There are forces of darkness and light in the world. In the immortal words of Ghandi, "what you do will not matter, but it is very important that you do it." It is not the exact sequence of events, but the *principle* that counts. The world needs each and every one of you to fulfill your destiny and achieve enlightenment, here and now. Alone, your life is a tiny, flickering flame. Joined together in harmony with all other beings, your life force becomes a blinding white light that illuminates the darkness and overcomes evil. Look within yourself, and know that there is hope. The earth was created with love. Feel love, for the living earth, for your fellow travelers, and above all for yourself. With love, you will find the strength to heal yourself.

Probably love has totally disappeared from this world. Love implies generosity and care, not to

hurt one another, not to make another feel guilty, but to be generous, courteous, and behave in such a manner that your words and thoughts are born out of compassion . . . Everything in the world as it exists now, the society, the family, the parents, the children--they have no love. Do you think there would be wars if they had love? Do you think there would be governments that consider it perfectly all right for you to be killed? Such a society would never exist if your mother and father really loved you, cared for you, looked after you and taught you how to be kind to people, how to live and how to love.

-Krishnamurti

Today's sermon will be delivered by the immortal Jacques Ellul, grandfather of the Situationists and author of *The Technological Society*. According to Ellul, "what characterizes technical action within a particular activity is the search for greater *efficiency*." Technique, as Ellul defines it, is truly the great weakness of the tool-wielding apes. In the words of Robert Merton, ours is "a civilization committed to the quest for continually improved means to carelessly examined ends. Indeed technique transforms ends into means...The Technical Man is fascinated by results, by the immediate consequences of setting standardized devices into motion." The glittering Spectacle feeds on this passive quality of fascination; in the Age of Absorption, we de-evolve into mere automatons, eyeballs with fingers. When every individual agrees that a single most efficient technique exists for every objective, and that these techniques can and should be arrived at, all is lost. How can we defeat the overwhelming logic of efficiency? Surely not with technique; we become what we resist. Only individual transformation can stem the tide; the spread of enlightenment becomes our greatest responsibility. John Wilkinson said of Ellul that "To him, to *bear witness to the fact* of the technological society is the most revolutionary of all acts." We share Ellul's profound conviction, as well as his hope, that humans may yet prove stronger than the powers they invoke. Dear brethren, I give you, Jacques Ellul:

The term *technique*, as I use it, does not mean machines, technology, or this or that procedure for attaining an end. In our technological society, *technique is the totality of methods rationally arrived at and having absolute efficiency* (for a given stage of development) in *every* field of human activity.

It is said (and everyone agrees) that the machine has created an inhuman atmosphere. The machine, so characteristic of the nineteenth century, made an abrupt entrance into a society which, from the political, institutional, and human points of view, was not made to receive it; and man has had to put up with it as best he can. Men now live in conditions that are less than human. Consider the concentration of our great cities, the slums, the lack of space, of air, time, the gloomy streets and sallow lights that confuse night and day. Think of our dehumanized factories, our unsatisfied senses...our estrangement from nature. Life in such an environment has no meaning. Consider our public transportation, in which man is less important than a parcel; our hospitals, in which he is only a number. Yet we call this progress...

It must be emphasized that, at present, technique is applied outside industrial life. The growth of its power today has no relation to the growing use of the machine. The balance seems rather to have shifted to the other side. It is the machine which is now entirely dependent on technique, and the machine represents only a small part of technique. If we were to characterize the relations between technique and the machine today, we could say not only that the machine is the result of a certain technique, but also that its social and economic applications are made possible by other technical advances. The machine is now not even the most important aspect of technique (though it is perhaps the most Spectacular); technique has taken over all of man's activities, not just his productive activity.

From another point of view, however, the machine is deeply symptomatic: it represents the ideal toward which technique strives. The machine is solely, exclusively, technique; it is pure technique, one might say. For wherever a technical factor exists, it results, almost inevitably, in mechanization: technique transforms everything it touches into a machine.

It is an illusion--unfortunately very widespread--to think that because we have broken through the prohibitions, taboos, and rites that bound primitive man, we have become free. We are conditioned by something new: technological civilization. I make no reference to a past period of

history in which men were allegedly free, happy, and independent. The determinisms of the past no longer concern us; they are finished and done with. If I do refer to the past, it is only to emphasize that present determinants did not exist in the past, and men did not have to grapple with them.

In my conception, freedom is not an immutable fact graven in nature and on the heart of man. It is not inherent in man or in society, and it is meaningless to write it into law. The mathematical, physical, biological, sociological, and psychological sciences reveal nothing but necessities and determinisms on all sides. As a matter of fact, reality is itself a combination of determinisms, and freedom consists in overcoming and transcending these determinisms. Freedom is completely without meaning unless it is related to necessity...We must not think of the problem in terms of a choice between being determined and being free. We must look at it dialectically, and say that man is indeed determined, but that it is open to him to overcome necessity, and that this *act* is freedom. Freedom is not static but dynamic; not a vested interest, but a prize continually to be won. The moment man stops and resigns himself, he becomes subject to determinism. He is most enslaved when he thinks he is comfortably settled in freedom.

In the modern world, the most dangerous form of determinism is the technological phenomenon. It is not a question of getting rid of it, but, by an act of freedom, of transcending it. How is this to be done? I do not yet know. That is why [I] appeal to the individual's sense of responsibility. The first step in the quest, the first act of freedom, is to become aware of the necessity. The very fact that man can see, measure, and analyze the determinisms that press on him means that he can face them and, by so doing, act as a free man. If man were to say: "These are not necessities; I am free because of technique, or despite technique," this would prove that he is totally determined. However, by grasping the real nature of the technological phenomenon, and the extent to which it is robbing him of freedom, he confronts the blind mechanisms as a conscious being.

If man--if each one of us--abdicates his responsibilities with regard to values; if each of us limits himself to leading a trivial existence in a technological civilization, with greater adaptation and increasing success as his sole objectives; if we do not even consider making a stand against these determinants, then everything *will* happen as I have described it, and the determinants *will* be transformed into inevitabilities...

[My] purpose is to arouse...an awareness of technological necessity and what it means. It is a call to the sleeper to awake.

Today's sermon will be delivered by one of our most distinguished members. Founder of the Council on Economic Trends, author of *Entropy: Into the Greenhouse World*, as well as *The End of Work: The Decline of the Global Labor Force and the Dawn of the Post-Market Era*, and most recently *Beyond Beef: The Rise and fall of the Cattle Culture*, he is a tireless advocate of the Green Revolution who needs no introduction. It is with great pleasure that I give you Jeremy Rifkin. May the Great Spirit grant each and every one of us the heart to realize his unique vision, in a world no longer dominated by the ruthless paradigm of efficiency.

The elimination of beef will be accompanied by an ecological renaissance, a grand restoration of nature on every continent. America's western range will come to life again. Ancient rivers will flow, their waters bathing and healing thousands of damaged riparian zones across the great plains. Native wildflowers and perennial bunchgrasses will sprout and bloom, spreading a verdant carpet across the western landscapes. Cottonwood trees will shade the prairie once again, providing refuge for thousands of native birds. Streams and springs will come to life, bringing back freshwater trout and other native fish. The large mammals of the plains--elk, moose, pronghorn, antelope, bighorn sheep--will repopulate the western range of restored grassland. Predator species will thrive. Coyotes, wolves, bobcats mountain lions, and lynx will steal their way back onto the great western range, performing their traditional role of culling big animal herds to ensure that native species do not exceed the carrying capacity of the plains ecosystems. Buffalo will once again roam the west, sharing the grassland with wild horses and burros.

In Central and South America, the dissolution of the cattle complex will idle tractors and bulldozers and silence the familiar drone of thousands of machine saws cutting their way through the thicket of ancient forest ecosystems. The thousands of fires that have been set across the Amazon forests will be snuffed out. Countless species of plants, insects, and animals will be granted a reprieve from what once appeared to be sure death at the hands of cattle ranchers and multinational corporations. Millions of creatures, many of whom have inhabited this earth for millennia, will regroup, reproduce, and repopulate the forests, bearing testimony to the wonders of God's creation. Future generations will have the opportunity to know, interact with, and appreciate these many diverse life forms; this multitude of wild and exotic creatures that creep, crawl, dart, fly over, swing through and stalk the ancient forests, all fellow travelers in the unfolding evolutionary saga.

In Africa, the spreading desert will be slowed, allowing nature to regenerate. Wildlife, once abundant in the sub-Sahara will slowly return. So too will the rich native flora, turning a semibarren continent back into the world's richest garden. Wildebeest, elephants, zebras, rhinos, and lions will roam again over the open savannas, a collage of creation bursting forth, repopulating ancient habitats.

In Australia, New Zealand, and parts of Asia, the dissolution of the global cattle complex will lead to a similar restoration of ancient forests and grasslands, as well as native flora and fauna.

Fewer cattle will lessen the strain on the world's remaining freshwater reserves and decrease the emission of global warming gases into the atmosphere. While the biosphere will still be choked with man-made chlorofluorocarbons, the worldwide reduction in cattle will greatly reduce methane emissions as well as carbon dioxide emissions resulting from the burning of forests and other biomass to provide pastureland. The biosphere, the thin chemical envelope that stretches from the ocean depths to the stratosphere and that sustains all of the life on the planet, will be the ultimate beneficiary of the historic decision to transcend the beef culture.

As millions of Americans, Europeans, Japanese, and others make personal choices to move

beyond beef, the artificial protein ladder, erected during this century, will begin to collapse. The societal decision to forgo beef will profoundly affect the economics of human survival in the coming century. In the new world that is coming, millions of human beings will voluntarily choose to eat lower on the food chain so that millions of others may obtain the minimum food calories they need to sustain their lives. This grand redistribution of the earth's bounty, the most spectacular and far-reaching in history, will unite the human race in a new fraternal bond. A new species awareness will begin where the rich meet the poor on the descending rungs of the world's protein ladder.

Moving beyond the beef culture is a revolutionary act, a sign of our willingness to reconstitute ourselves, to make ourselves whole. Restoring nature, resacralizing our relationship to the bovine, and renewing our own being are inseparably linked. They are the essential elements of a new postmodern sensibility, the harbingers of a new earth-centered awareness. The dissolution of the cattle complex and the elimination of beef from the diet of the human race portends a new chapter in the unfolding of human consciousness. By doing battle with "the world steer," a new generation expresses its sensitivity to the biosphere and its regard for the plight of the poor. By eliminating beef from the human diet, our species takes a significant step toward a new species consciousness, reaching out in a spirit of shared partnership with the bovine and, by extension, other sentient creatures with whom we share the earth.

*On August 20th, 1994, at the same time that the Sun Dance was occurring at Pine Ridge, South Dakota, "Miracle" arrived. A North American Bison, she was born on a "buffalo" farm in Janesville, Wisconsin. Not an Albino, she is a **white** buffalo--a unique phenomenon in nature. The farm's owner has sworn to protect her granting full access to indigenous people, 24 hours a day.*

According to the philosophy and theology in the legends of the Northern Plains Native American people a great event was to occur in 1994. It has happened. The White Buffalo has returned and this significant incident is a message heralding what is to come. The fourth and final age of humankind is upon us and with it comes the spiritual awakening for the human race. All indigenous people of the Earth today know of this final age of humankind, and we feel that the ceremonies, songs, and paint are the key factors in maintaining the balance of the Earth and our connection to Her; as well as direct action to prevent Her desecration. We still acknowledge the spiritual and natural laws governing this planet who is a living, breathing being. White Buffalo's return is a sign that the age of reconnection to the Earth is upon us, giving us hope and guidance for the times ahead.

-Coyote

Dear Euthanasists, once again it is our great pleasure to welcome the Grandfather of Situationism and author of The Technological Society, the Immortal Jaques Ellul:

Never before has so much been required of the human being. By chance, in the course of history some men have had to perform crushing labors or expose themselves to mortal peril. But those men were slaves or warriors. Never before has the human race as a whole had to exert such efforts in its daily labors as it does today as a result of its absorption into the monstrous technical mechanism--an undifferentiated but complex mechanism which makes it impossible to turn a wheel without the sustained, persevering, and intensive labor of millions of workers, whether in white collar or in blue. The tempo of man's work is not the traditional, ancestral tempo; nor is its aim the handiwork which man produced with pride, the handiwork in which he contemplated and recognized himself.

I shall not [speak] (after all, so many others already have) about the difference between conditions of work today and in the past--how today's work is less fatiguing and of shorter duration, on the one hand, but, on the other, is an aimless, useless, and callous business, tied to a clock, an absurdity profoundly felt and resented by the worker whose labor no longer has anything in common with what was traditionally called *work*.

This is true today even for the peasantry. The important thing, however, is not that work is in a sense harsher than formerly, but that it calls for different qualities in man. It implies in him an absence, whereas previously it implied a presence. This absence is active, critical, efficient; it engages the whole man and supposes that he is subordinated to its necessity and created for its ends.

This is the first time in history that man has been so affected in so many untraditional ways. Carried along by events, he has been plunged into war at periodic intervals. But today's war is total war, a unique and unbelievable phenomenon. It is the onus and concern of all men. It subjects everyone to the same way of life, puts every one on a level with everyone else, and threatens everyone with the same death. Under its sway men have to endure unheard of sufferings and fatigue. War is now beyond human endurance in noise, movement, enormity of means, and precision of machines; and man himself has become merely an object, an object to be killed, and prey to a permanent panic that he is unable to translate into personal action. Man is subjected by modern war to a nervous tension, a psychic pressure, and an animal submission which are beyond human power to support. But, involved and committed to the machine, he does contrive to support all this, admirable machine that he is! In the process, however, he is stretched to the limit of his resistance, like a steel cable which may break at any moment.

The conditions of war may still be abnormal and exceptional. Nevertheless, even four or five years of war are significant in the life of a man. And the conditions of war eventually become very nearly his daily state; for the "abnormal" and the "exceptional," with a somewhat lesser intensity, are reproduced regularly during the course of each day. Man was made to do his daily work with his muscles; but see him now, like a fly on flypaper, seated for eight hours, motionless at a desk. Fifteen minutes of exercise cannot make up for eight hours of absence. The human being was made to breathe the good air of nature, but what he breathes is an obscure compound of acids and coal tars. He was created for a living environment, but he dwells in a lunar world of stone, cement, asphalt, glass, cast iron, and steel. The trees wilt and blanch among sterile and blind stone facades. Cats and dogs disappear little by little from the city, going the way of the horse. Only rats and men remain to populate a dead world. Man was created to have room to move about in, to gaze into far distances, to live in rooms which, even when they were tiny, opened out on fields. See him now, enclosed by the rules and architectural necessities imposed by overpopulation in a twelve-by-twelve closet opening out on an anonymous world of city streets.

Thank you, Jaques Ellul. And now, if you will please turn to page two of your hymnals, and recite aloud the sacred words of the great Irish poet, W. B. Yeats:

Turning and turning in the widening gyre
The falcon cannot hear the falconer;
Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere
The ceremony of innocence is drowned;
The best lack all conviction, while the worst
Are full of passionate intensity.

Surely some revelation is at hand;
Surely the Second Coming is at hand.
The Second Coming! hardly are those words out
When a vast image out *Spiritus Mundi*
Troubles my sight: somewhere in sands of the desert
A shape with lion body and the head of a man,
A gaze blank and pitiless as the sun,
Is moving its slow thighs, while all about it
Reel shadows of the indignant desert birds.
The darkness drops again; but now I know
That twenty centuries of stony sleep
Were vexed to nightmare by a rocking cradle,
And what rough beast, its hour come round at last,
Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?

Now let there be a moment of silence, in which we shall contemplate nothing; not the joys of sodomy, in our favorite positions and fetish gear, nor the righteousness of free abortion performed early and often; not the justice of cannibalism for the godless flesh-eaters, nor the wisdom of massive voluntary population reduction, nor even the most perfect and holy act of willful self-deliverance; nay, let us put all of these things aside, along with every other distraction, and for this brief moment of time, contemplate nothing whatsoever.

.....

.....

If growth continued [at the current rate] for about 900 years, there would be some [sixty million billion] people on the face of the earth . . . This is about 100 persons for each square yard of the Earth's surface, land and sea. A British physicist, J. H. Fremlin, guessed that such a multitude might be housed in a continuous 2,000-story building covering our entire planet . . . Fremlin has made some interesting calculations on how much time we could buy by occupying the [other] planets of the solar system. For instance, [at the current rate] it would take only about 50 years to populate Venus, Mercury, Mars, the moon, and the moons of Jupiter and Saturn to same population

density as Earth . . . It would take only about 200 years to fill [the remaining planets] "Earth-full." . . . What then? . . . Using extremely optimistic assumptions, [Professor Garrett Hardin of the University of California at Santa Barbara] has calculated that Americans, by cutting their standard of living down to 18% of its present level, could in *one year* set aside enough capital to finance the exportation to the stars of *one day's* increase in the population of the world.

-Dr. Paul Erlich, *The Population Bomb*

Then came the stage of the highway as city, a city stretching continuously across the continent, dissolving all earlier cities into the sprawling aggregates that desolate their populations today.

-Marshall McLuhan, *Understanding Media: The Extensions of Man*

Dear brethren, these are difficult times we live in. I'm sure that Wednesday's bombing in Oklahoma leaves us all with a deep uneasiness about our future here in the Land of Opportunity. The Dollar is dropping precipitously against the Yen, unemployment keeps rising no matter what President Clinton says, the streets are dirty and dangerous and crawling with crazed crack pushers, even the atmosphere is full of holes . . . it's enough to make any decent citizen depressed. But don't despair! No matter how overwhelmed and powerless you might feel in the face of such adversity, there is something you can do, right here, maybe even right now, to help solve all of these problems, and ensure your happiness and the happiness of generations to come: you can have a baby! That's right, it's time to raise a family!

That woke you up, didn't it? I saw you snoozing there in the back row. Pay attention! This is important! Now, you've heard the politicians complaining about the decline of the family, and the collapse of moral values, right? And how many of them are doing their share? Not many! They're too busy driving their fancy cars, and besides, half of them are closet queers! They can complain until they're blue in the face, but they're not going to save the planet. It's time to take matters into our own hands! If you're a guy, punch some holes in those rubbers, or better yet, throw them out the window, and tell your beloved to expect a little visit from the stork! She'll understand, and what's more, she'll respect you for it. If you're a girl, stop taking those poisonous birth control pills, today! Wait for the right time of the month, ask your mother if you don't know what I mean, and then slip your boyfriend's penis into your vagina. Don't be shy about it, just slide it in and out until his sperm shoots right up into your cervix! He'll fall asleep, and you can rejoice in the absolutely certain knowledge that you are carrying out God's Plan on Earth!

Think of all the years you've wasted, flushing that sperm down the toilet, in condoms or wads of kleenex, wiping it off your chin with a t-shirt, or even swallowing it, when you could have been helping to save the planet! But that's okay, because with today's modern scientific miracles, it's almost never too late! Soon you'll be making up for lost time, with a little cutie-pie on each nipple and a bun in the oven. What joy! There's no cure for the blues like hungry mouths to feed. You won't have time to feel depressed anymore! You'll be pumping out copies of yourself like there's no tomorrow, and if your man doesn't like it, well, you'll just have to find another one! Slap him in the face! Tell him to snap out of it and deliver the goods, because only a crazy man would stand in the way of God's Plan! That's grounds for divorce in any state, and worse if he's not careful!

The Founding Fathers of this great nation made laws to protect us against men and women who use their sex organs for lewd, disgusting perversions instead of procreation. God doesn't like people who masturbate, or engage in unnatural acts, with members of the same sex no less! God hates these wicked people, and strikes them down with terrible diseases like herpes and AIDS! They are even lower than animals, almost as low as abortionists, and the Founding Fathers knew this and created sodomy laws so these foul creatures could be safely locked away, or killed like rabid dogs. Don't let it happen to you! Would you rather rot in a filthy jail cell, or follow the path of righteousness? Would you rather roast in the electric chair, or help build the new Jerusalem? You know the answer, so what are you waiting for? Put your sex organs to work for Jesus!

Hear me brethren, God needs warm bodies, right now! God wants us have more babies than fingers! God wants us to fuck like bunnies until there's no room for anything else, not even animals! God doesn't love animals! God wants us to push the cows and pigs and chickens into the sea, and still keep on fucking, until there's no more space left on Earth, until we tear into each other's flesh like rats in a cage, because GOD LOVES PEOPLE!

And now dear brethren, let us rise, and sing along with the Borg:

No animals.

No animals.

No cats to purr.

No dogs to scratch.

No birds to sing.

No cows to kill.

Dream, dream, we can dream,

We can dream.

(Wolf! Sheep! Wolf Sheep!)

No lions to tame.

No cocks to crow.

No mice to trap.

No deer to kill.

Dream, dream, we can dream,

We can dream.

No animals.

No animals.

Thanks to TMax and Izzy for translating the preceding hymn from the Borg Collective. They can be reached at The Noise, 74 Jamaica Street, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130.

Dear brethren, it gives me great pleasure to announce that the talk.euthanasia news group is a big success. There has been much discussion of euthanasia, most of it very serious, and we have made many new friends, including today's featured guest, the quick-witted and eloquent Randy Turney (rturney@fd.dsccc.com). Randy gets off to great start by flaming some pro-abortion idiot who has the nerve to suggest that "in an overpopulated world it makes much more sense than bringing another unwanted child into the world." Randy really lets him have it!

I take it you make this statement from a "there is [sic] too many people in world so let's ask some to step off" point of view. Well, speak for yourself. The child my wife and [I] are expecting IS wanted and so will it's [sic] siblings to follow.

Bravo, Randy, you tell him, and congratulations on that bun in the oven. The more the merrier I always say! Randy continues:

I have respect for those who support euthanasia from the point of view of some [sic] seeking to be euthanized, but not for those who support euthanasia from the point of view of reducing the burden on society and survivors.

Fair enough, but that's not all! Now some crazy bitch from the so-called "Church of Euthanasia" starts foaming at the mouth:

Randy, the human population is increasing by one million every four days. That's ninety-five million people per year (the current population of Mexico). Under the circumstances, I have respect for the people who aren't breeding, and you're not one of them. Your wife is expecting, and what's done is done. I've never refused anyone entry into my Church because of children they already have, nor will I, but bragging about how many more you're going to have is really going too damn far. We are losing a species every sixty minutes, and an acre of trees every eight seconds in the U.S. alone, and it just doesn't mean a thing to you. Geophilus (spokesperson for the Gaia Liberation Front) once said that while humans evolved on the Earth, they are no longer of the Earth, and I swear you are the living proof. Keep stuffing yourself full of dead animals, Randy, and remember: the world is your ashtray.

Ouch! What's her problem? A little PMS maybe? Well, don't fret, because Randy's motto is "courage is a man who keeps on coming on." (Captain McNelly, Texas Rangers). Yes sir, Randy's as tough as they come, and he bounces right back with one of the most impressive statements we've ever seen:

Do you understand what rights are? Rights are possessed only by members of our society - not by plants, trees, animals, the Earth, or other inanimate objects.

Thank you so much, Randy, for pointing this out. Plants, trees, animals, and the Earth have no rights whatsoever. If you've seen

one plant, you've seen them all; they belong in salads. Trees cause pollution; President Reagan said so on television, so it must be true. Animals are for barbecuing and testing cosmetics on. The Earth is a giant cigar, and it is our sacred duty to smoke it, until there is nothing left but smoke, and ashes. Unfortunately the Earth is a big planet, and there are still a lot of plants, trees and animals left on it, despite what those environmentalist cranks say. This is why we must increase our population, by procreating as often as possible. I know you're doing your share, Randy, and that's why you're my hero. Keep shooting them out, big guy, because that's what you're here for!

Meanwhile some other joker butts in with a rhetorical question:

Do property owners have "rights" to do whatever so amuses them with their piece of the Earth?

Randy ponders this one for a while, and lays down the law:

I'm a strong believer in property rights, but I would say "no they don't."

Oh, Randy, say it ain't so! What kind of un-American commie crap is that? Of course they do! You just said yourself that the Earth doesn't have rights, anymore than slaves or women had rights a few hundred years ago, when things were simple and men had courage and kept on coming on! Those were the days, weren't they, Randy, those pioneer days, when America stretched out for thousands of miles, untouched, a ripe virgin, ready to be raped and beaten and bound and sold for auction. Nobody to stand in your way but a few ignorant savages, and they certainly didn't have rights, did they, they were only animals, or maybe plants, I forget, but who cares, they're all dead now anyway, chopped down like trees in the name of God. If you own a piece of Earth, then by God you have every right to kill anyone who walks on it, the same as you would kill anyone who touched your woman. Hell, that's what the Second Amendment is all about: making sure that decent God-fearing Americans like you can arm themselves to the teeth to protect their land and animals and slaves and women from commie heathens.

No, you've got to stick up for your rights, Randy, because if you don't, some liberal do-gooder is going to come around and take them away from you! It's every man for himself here! What's yours is yours, and the one who dies with the most toys wins! Peace through Strength, as some famous German guy said! Euthanasia is for pussies! Anyone who doesn't want to live is a pussy, and there's no room for pussies in America!

"Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds and the great sea, as well as the earth?"

-some pussy named Tecumseh

Today's reading is from chapter two of *Our Plundered Planet*, by the eminent zoologist Fairfield Osborn:

Man, then, has exchanged the safety and flexibility of generalized characteristics, which since his primitive days have largely contributed to his survival, for extreme specialization. Through the development of the physical sciences, funneled into vast industrial systems, he has created and continues to create new environments, new conditions. These extensions of his mind-fertility and his mind-restlessness are superimposed, like crusts, on the face of the earth, choking his life sources. The conditions under which he must live are constantly changing, he himself being the cause of the changes. In this metamorphosis he has almost lost sight of the fact that the living resources of his life are derived from his earth-home and not from his mind-power.

With one hand he harnesses great waters, with the other he dries up the water sources. He must change with changing conditions or perish. He *conquers* a continent and within a century lays much of it into a barren waste. He must move to find a new and unspoiled land. He must, he must--but where? His numbers are increasing, starvation taunts him--even after his wars too many are left alive. He causes the life-giving soils for his crops to wash into the oceans. He falls back on palliatives and calls upon a host of chemists to invent substitutes for the organized processes of nature. Can they do this? Can his chemists dismiss nature and take over the operation of the earth? He hopes so. Hope turns to conviction--they *must*, or else he perishes. Is he not nature's "crowning glory"? Can he not turn away from his creator? Who has a better right? He has seemingly "discovered" the secrets of the universe. What need, then, to live by its principles?

Dear brethren, the Great Purification is almost at hand. The Chinese and French nuclear explosions are the glove-slap, the shot across the bow, the beginning of the final battle. Fernando Pereira stirs from his watery grave, as the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty smolders in the ashes of Muroroa. Already President Clinton scrambles to take advantage of the situation; soon America too, will resume "testing." Are the Humans incapable of restraint? Are they truly programmed to destroy the Earth? Must the Earth rise up against the hostile aliens? Is there to be no reasoning with them? Did the Hopis address the United Nations General Assembly for nothing?

Long ago, the Hopis predicted "If we dig precious things from the land, we will invite disaster." See how the whales beach themselves, and crop circles form in the fields; Mother Earth is crying, and who is to blame? Who ripped her open? Who looted her treasures? Who stripped her bare and blindly tore into her flesh, crying out for more? The Humans have invited disaster, and disaster has come. Fundamentalists thunder that the apocalypse is near. They are fools; their apocalypse has already begun. All that remains is the question of *degree*. How much suffering do the Humans really want? How much of the Earth must they lay waste in their last spasm of self-destruction? Even now, on the threshold

of annihilation, the choice is still yours. Your leaders say that to win in battle, you must know your enemy; I say to each and every one of you, "know yourself."

Let us pray:

Great Spirit, I am unworthy;
My species has disgraced itself.
Of all the species that live, or have ever lived,
Mine is the lowliest.
Lower than the flowers who fill the air with sweet pollen,
Lower than the trees who encircle the Earth with their roots,
Lower than the insects, rulers of Earth
Since the beginning of time,
Lower than the darting fish,
Lower than the soaring birds,
Lower than the four-legged creatures,
Who are the beating heart of the living Earth.

Great Spirit, my shame is as deep as the ocean,
And my sadness is unbearable.
I pray for enlightenment,
But fear that my prayer is too late.
Great Spirit, if this be so, then I pray for extinction.
Let my species become extinct, and vanish from the Earth.
Let my loins be barren,
Let my seed not sprout,
Let the race of men fall like leaves.
Let my fields grow wild,
Let my fences crumble,
Let my cities turn to dust, and become forests.
Let the grass drink my blood;
Let my body be food for worms.
Great Spirit, let me die, that the Earth may live.

[a moment of silence]

Finally, an IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. Thanks to Pastor Scott in Arizona, we have a bold new plan. In early December, the Church of Euthanasia will unveil the world's first suicide assistance hotline! We'll start with a billboard here in Boston that says:

SUICIDE ASSISTANCE HOTLINE
Helping you every step of the way...
Thousands helped! How about you?
CALL 976-KEVO
Sponsored by the Church of Euthanasia.

Folks will be able to call up and use their push-button phone to select from a wide range of helpful and inspirational options:

- * Going out like a celebrity
- * Techniques from A-Z
- * Helpful hints

- * Snuff de Jour
- * How to become a saint
- * Christmas getting you down?
- * Etiquette: neatness counts
- * For a damn good reason to do it
- * For that added measure of courage
- * Leave your final recorded message

We can charge up to a \$1 per minute for the calls. With a little luck, the service will MAKE MONEY and we'll be able to set them up NATIONWIDE! Incredible? Not at all! The local billboard and telephone companies have already agreed to it! It's legal! It can happen! We CAN make a difference, but we need YOUR help! To make this dream a reality, we desperately need financial support from YOU, faithful subscriber and supporter of the Church of Euthanasia! Even with our tax-exempt discount, the billboard and the telephone set-up charges will total approximately \$800. Are we going to let that stop us? The SNUFFIT-L mailing list contains over 750 addresses. If each one of you sends as little as ONE DOLLAR, we'll have enough money to set up the world's first SUICIDE ASSISTANCE HOTLINE! Make no mistake, this will be NATIONAL NEWS! Geraldo! Ricki Lake! Reader's Digest! Euthanasia will become a household word, thanks to YOU! Your contribution is 100% tax-deductible, so send a dollar, send five dollars, send whatever you can afford, just send it TODAY!

We are witnessing a massive extinction of species. At least one species dies off every hour. In the tropical rain forest we're probably losing a species every fifteen minutes. I say "probably" because we're cutting it down much too fast for anyone to figure out how many species it actually contains. Rainforest species are incredibly specialized, and may be confined to a very small area, as little as a square kilometer. A single rainforest tree can contain more species than an entire boreal forest. The rainforests are mostly being cut down to make packaging, cheap furniture, and marginal farmland which quickly turns to desert.

By comparison, the "background" or pre-human rate of extinction has been estimated as one species from any major group every million years. There have been five major extinctions in geological history, including one--the Permian--which wiped out 95 percent of all animal species. Previous extinctions were probably caused by astronomical events, such as a comet hitting the earth and filling the atmosphere with dust. Eventually the dust settled, the ice melted, and life restored itself. The current extinction is different: unlike a comet, the cause isn't going away, because the cause is us. Instead the cause is getting bigger, every day. The dust is not likely to settle for a very long time, and when it does, the earth will be a different place, because we are rapidly changing the chemical composition of the earth, its oceans, and its atmosphere.

Humans don't yet have the power to completely destroy life on earth in one stroke. Even if we set off all of our nuclear weapons at once, some percentage of bacteria and viruses would survive. However we do have the power to kill the earth slowly, by reducing its biological diversity. Life creates diversity because diversity is an excellent survival strategy. A diverse system can adapt to change. Imagine a forest that contains ten thousand species. Now let's say the temperature changes by a few degrees for some reason, and half the species in that forest become extinct overnight. That's bad news, but the forest still has five thousand species. Given enough time, it will adapt to the new climate and eventually evolve new species to replace the ones that died off. Now let's cut down this hypothetical forest, and replace it with a single species, something useful to us, corn for example. Once again the temperature changes by a few degrees. What are the odds that our single species of genetically engineered corn will survive the change? Not good. The corn dies, the topsoil turns to dust and blows away, and what was once a forest becomes a man-made desert, where nothing will grow, possibly for billions of years. Multiply this example times every ecosystem. Are humans reducing the probability that life will survive on earth? Yes.

The immediate consequence of reducing biological diversity is a "planet of weeds." In biological terms, a weed is a generalized species that can easily adapt to a wide range of circumstances. When more specialized species are disrupted, the weeds move in, like scar tissue. Scar tissue is better than nothing, but it

tends to be ugly. A planet of weeds will be unimaginably ugly. The main survivors will be humans--the ultimate weeds--along with the species that are useful to them, such as genetically modified cows, chickens, pigs, corn, etc. The remaining survivors will be rats, roaches, pigeons, and other species capable of adapting to the increasingly hostile man-made environment. Wilderness, in the sense of land not used by humans, will cease to exist.

It is pointless to argue that reducing biological diversity will make the earth an uglier place. For every person who thinks that wild nature is beautiful, there's another person who thinks it's boring and stupid. For every person who thinks modern society is hideous, there are many more who find it beautiful and exciting. Most people who live in "first world" countries enjoy driving cars, shopping, eating at restaurants, and dancing in discotheques. No one cares what people in poor countries think, so long as they don't try to stop the rich countries from doing whatever they want. In any case only the rich countries have the power to stop raping the earth, so it's Americans and Europeans and Japanese that have to be persuaded, not the starving masses in Africa. This means that the arguments against reducing biological diversity have to be logical, not aesthetic. Instead of arguing that destroying wilderness is ugly and wasteful, we have to argue that it directly reduces the odds that life--even human life--will survive on earth. Of course, most people are too self-centered to care whether humans survive, never mind animals and plants. Many people have been brainwashed by science-fiction and imagine that future generations of humans will turn themselves into robots, and escape into outer space. So there's really not much hope.

The essential function of all modern propaganda--including newspapers, magazines, books, television, movies, the internet, and any other medium you can imagine--is to convince us, during every waking moment, that there is only one right way for people to live. It takes considerable effort to sustain this illusion, which explains why the information or "content-creation" industry is now the largest and most profitable industry in the world. Escapist dramas like "Star Trek" try to convince us that thousands of years into the future, people will still live comfortable lives, with hot showers and slaves cooking their meals for them. Disney spends billions of dollars making "historical" movies in which our ancestors wear funny clothes but act like us, and even talk like us. In fact, there is little chance we could understand our ancestors and their tribal ways, any more than they could understand us. The American Indian tribes were tragically unable to understand the European invaders, as Kurt Vonnegut describes acidly in his classic "Breakfast of Champions":

"The chief weapon of the sea pirates was their capacity to astonish. No one could believe, until it was much too late, just how heartless and greedy they were."

When asked to sell his land, the great Shawnee chief Tecumseh replied, "Sell a country? Why not sell the air, the clouds, and

the great sea, as well as the earth?" How could he imagine that future generations would sell not only the land, the water, the air, and the electromagnetic spectrum, but even the genetic structure of life itself?

The history of industrial society is the history of diversity--both biological and social--yielding to monoculture. The Church of Euthanasia is fighting for diversity, and is therefore opposing all forms of human growth, including economic growth, technological growth, and especially population growth. We want to see less people, using less stuff and making less garbage. The average person considers these goals deeply offensive and anti-social. They can't help being offended, because their values are steeped in humanism. Humanism is the belief that man is the measure of all things, and that without him the world would have no meaning or value. This arrogant notion leads directly to a hierarchical order of being, with man at the top. As God informs us in the book of Genesis, we're supposed to "be fruitful and become many and fill the earth and subdue it, and have in subjection... every living creature." We've done just that, with catastrophic results. Humanism is the greatest heresy in the Church of Euthanasia, which may be the world's first anti-human religion.

Humanism has been exported to every corner of the globe, and with it the mechanical world-view. Kings kept tax records, built roads, sent mail, established uniform codes of justice, turned forests into ships, and sent armies to loot and pillage distant lands. Thanks to their efforts we have Nike and Pizza Hut. The mechanical world-view has brought us objectivity, standardization, predictability, division of labor, and efficiency. Since there's no hope whatsoever of reversing these trends, the Church of Euthanasia's position is purely symbolic. We can't stop humans from killing the earth, but we can make them feel guilty about it. And we can refuse to participate, by not having children, by consuming as little as possible, and finally, by killing ourselves.

We are witnessing a massive extinction of species. At least one species dies off every hour. In the tropical rain forest we're probably losing a species every fifteen minutes. I say "probably" because we're cutting it down much too fast for anyone to figure out how many species it actually contains. Rainforest species are incredibly specialized, and may be confined to a very small area, as little as a square kilometer. A single rainforest tree can contain more species than an entire boreal forest. The rainforests are mostly being cut down to make packaging, cheap furniture, and marginal farmland which quickly turns to desert.

By comparison, the "background" or pre-human rate of extinction has been estimated as one species from any major group every million years. There have been five major extinctions in geological history, including one—the Permian—which wiped out 95 percent of all animal species. Previous extinctions were probably caused by astronomical events, such as a comet hitting the earth and filling the atmosphere with dust. Eventually the dust settled, the ice melted, and life restored itself. The current extinction is different: unlike a comet, the cause isn't going away, because the cause is us. Instead the cause is getting bigger, every day. The dust is not likely to settle for a very long time, and when it does, the earth will be a different place, because we are rapidly changing the chemical composition of the earth, its oceans, and its atmosphere.

Humans don't yet have the power to completely destroy life on earth in one stroke. Even if we set off all of our nuclear weapons at once, some percentage of bacteria and viruses would survive. However we do have the power to kill the earth slowly, by reducing its biological diversity. Life creates diversity because diversity is an excellent survival strategy. A diverse system can adapt to change. Imagine a forest that contains ten thousand species. Now let's say the temperature changes by a few degrees for some reason, and half the species in that forest become extinct overnight. That's bad news, but the forest still has five thousand species. Given enough time, it will adapt to the new climate and eventually evolve new species to replace the ones that died off. Now let's cut down this hypothetical forest, and replace it with a single species, something useful to us, corn for example. Once again the temperature changes by a few degrees. What are the odds that our single species of genetically engineered corn will survive the change? Not good. The corn dies, the topsoil turns to dust and blows away, and what was once a forest becomes a man-made desert, where nothing will grow, possibly for billions of years. Multiply this example times every ecosystem. Are humans reducing the probability that life will survive on earth? Yes.

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Greetings, and welcome to the Church of Euthanasia. Hopefully almost all of you have received issue number one of our journal by now. I am sure that many questions still remain, and I'll try to address the most popular ones, which are how, and why.

How did we find you? A detailed explanation would not be appropriate here, but suffice it to say that all of you have posted to one or more of the same newsgroups over the last month or so. These newsgroups were carefully chosen for their degree of intersection with the core principles of the church. We knew that many would react negatively to our methods, but felt this was outweighed by the need to make a widespread, immediate impact.

Why did we do this? As many of you are no doubt aware, the population summit concluded this week in Cairo. If you have been following it in the papers, you will know that almost nothing of any substance was accomplished. Most of the conference was devoted to an acrimonious battle with the new Vatican-Muslim alliance over whether the various charters that were signed could contain the words "abortion" and "contraception."

Meanwhile, entire nations are starving to death, while Americans watch it on television. Almost every day for the last month there has been at least one article in the Boston Globe about overpopulation. Many of them have stated clearly that the population is expected to double in twenty years. This news might as well be on the sports page; the spectacle continues without interruption.

The turbines still spin, the oil is still sucked out of the earth, the cars and trucks still poison the air. The consumers still stand in line in supermarkets to buy food wrapped in plastic. The ideals displayed on American television still dominate the daily lives of billions of human beings. What will man do when even the bottled water is poisonous? What will he do when the air makes him sick, and the sun is so strong he can't go outside anymore?

The planet is a living being, and quite capable of self-defense. If the two-leggeds cannot control their numbers, she will do it for them, and her measures will be harsh. Read the Hopi prophecies. Many of them have already come true. Now is the time of "koyaanisqatsi," or "life out of balance."

The Internet is the backbone of the so-called "cyberculture," an impossible vision of the future in which men "rule" the Earth through machines. It is for this reason most of all that we felt it so important to target the Internet. Messages were delivered to the Whitehouse, to heads of corporations, to high-ranking members of the military, to scientists, professors, and just regular folks. Needless to say, many of the recipients are upset. This is a regrettable, but necessary consequence of any Dada action.

Dada turns people upside down, by temporarily destroying one or more of their everyday assumptions. The suspension of "normal" assumptions allows messages that would ordinarily be screened out to penetrate, even if only for a short time. The method is unpleasant, but highly effective when dealing with strong indoctrination such as that provided by television programming, or

university education, for example. Internet users are by in large highly educated members of the elite, and therefore very likely to be indoctrinated.

The Internet is far more than a communication system, a web of wires and computers: the Internet is a set of assumptions, based on the specific world-view of its creators. Who are these creators, and what is their world-view? The Internet depends directly on the institutions of the consumer culture, including the federal government, the military, and the universities and corporations that cooperate with them. Let us not forget that the Internet has its roots in ARPAnet (the Department of "Defense") and NSFnet (the National "Science" Foundation). The Defenders of Science. Why are they defending science? Who are they defending it from?

They are defending it from us, my friends, from the Church of Euthanasia and many other groups like us who oppose their senseless war with our Mother the Earth. Their schools teach that what cannot be measured, does not exist. This is Empiricism, the foundation of the Spectacle, the principle that Socrates died for. Their leaders say that everyone is entitled to as much as they want, of whatever they want, if they have the money to buy it. This is the American Way, of life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness for the violent and ruthless. Their elites are determined to fight to the bitter end for their world-view. Their God is Moloch, who eats his children, leaving only filth, solitude, and ugliness. In the words of the Cree People:

Only after the last tree has been cut down,
Only after the last river has been poisoned,
Only after the last fish has been caught,
Only then will you realize that money cannot be eaten.

Let us pray.

Spirits of the four directions, East, South, West, and North,
Powers of the Elements, Air, Fire, Water, and Earth,
Wheel of the seasons, Spring, Summer, Fall, and Winter,
Be here now, as we invoke this sacred space,
And for a moment in time, free ourselves from all limitations,
From all delusions of separateness.
Be here now, and help us, to draw our spirits down
From the lonely flights of the ego, into our bodies,
And let us be filled with the joy of your limitless light,
Beyond the bounds of time,
Where night and day,
Birth and death,
Joy and sorrow,
Meet as one.

Today I would like to share a little secret with all of you. Some of you may have suspected it. To others it will come as a surprise. My friends, today we are at war, and not just at war, but besieged. Each one of us here today is under attack, right here in our own homes. Who or what is attacking us? Surely not the Evil Empire again? Or is Saddam Hussein sneaking around in the back yard? No,

my friends, the enemy we face today is more fearsome than any nation, and more powerful than any individual. In Walt Kelly's immortal words, "We have met the enemy, and he is us." Today we face the American world-view.

In 1992 a pamphlet called "Seizing the Media" was published by a group known as the Immediasts. The pamphlet's first page deserves to be quoted here at length:

We can each see how extended exposure to television and mass media dulls people with a sense of numbness and nausea. From every public space a monologue of coercion penetrates our senses and rapes our attention. Wherever we look, wherever we listen, wherever we go: the pornography of billboards, bus side placards, subway cards, glaring storefront signs and displays, the glut of junk mail, stupid fly-by beach planes and blimps, coupons, obnoxious bumper stickers and breast pins, embarrassing service uniforms, plastic banners and ribbons, absurd parades, street-corner handouts, windshield wiper flyers, matchbook ads, business cards, screaming radios, the daily papers, every nanosecond of television, the package wrapped around everything we buy--from the label in our underwear to the robot computer that calls our homes--only the upper atmosphere and the ocean floor offer any sanctuary from America's ecology of coercion. And at every turn the monologues drone on, imbedding the psychological mutagens that coax us to become pathetic customers and unquestioning flag wavers. At every turn, we are under attack.

What can we as individuals do to defend ourselves from this ceaseless attack? Well, my friends, I have been pondering this very question for many years now, and I have arrived at some definite conclusions. Right now, I'm going to present a series of CONCRETE STEPS that each one of us can take to insulate ourselves from the American world-view. Taken together, these ideas comprise what might be called the "Immediast School of Self-Defense."

Avoid watching television. No other single change you can make will have a greater long-term effect on your well-being. Remember, what you see on television is NOT REAL, even the news, ESPECIALLY the news. Television is colored lights on a glass screen, nothing more. Now I know that many of you have "favorite programs" that you can't imagine living without. A gradual approach is best, but keep in mind that television advertisements are EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. They are filled with powerful subliminal messages that reinforce the dominant world-view. If you have a VCR, and a particular program interests you, videotape it; this way you can fast-forward through the advertisements. If you absolutely must watch live television, at least turn the sound off during the advertisements!

Use computers as little as possible. I know this is difficult, especially for you Internet users out there, but it makes a big difference. Like televisions, computers emit substantial amounts of ELF radiation, but more important, they encourage certain types of thinking at the expense of others. Excessive computer use can lead to serious imbalances, of which headaches, eye strain and carpal tunnel syndrome are merely symptoms. In Chinese medicine, the condition is generally described as excess fire in the liver. The liver nourishes the eyes and is associated with analytical reasoning and verbalization.

Note that the liver's "time" is from 1:00 to 3:00am. If you're usually awake then, your liver is not being recharged properly. In other words, if you must hack, try not to do it late at night. If you develop symptoms, see an acupuncturist as soon as possible. In my experience, acupuncture and certain crystals (especially malachite) are the only things that work, other than not using computers.

The octopus is strongest in the cities. There are a variety of physical factors, and most of them are obvious. Here are some less obvious ones: 1. Not only is the air poisonous, it is also literally humming with electromagnetic energy of every imaginable frequency. 2. The high concentration of concrete adds to an already extreme level of background radiation. 3. The constant sharing of space with cars leads to a false sense of equality with or even inferiority to machines. 4. Paradoxically, the higher the population density, the greater the feeling of alienation. Aggression is another common side effect. Picture yourself in the middle of a crowded street, pressed up against on all sides, unable to move, with people bumping into you. Now examine your feelings. Do you feel like screaming? Punching someone? It happens all the time. For you city-dwellers, this means getting away periodically. Just walking on something other than concrete or asphalt is VERY beneficial, especially with bare feet.

Nowhere is pollution less recognized than in the audio spectrum. Try to remember the last time you were somewhere "quiet" outdoors. Could you hear the sound of cars? If so, then it wasn't really quiet, was it? No other sound more completely symbolizes the "post-modern" generation than the sound of cars. We take it for granted and scarcely hear it, yet parents born in the thirties grew up without this sound. What sounds did they hear instead? The best remedy for audio pollution is earplugs. The little foam cylinders are the best; they are usually rated for at least 25dB of noise reduction. Riding the subway without earplugs is folly! Studies have consistently linked urban life and subways in particular with hearing loss. Do not use "portable stereos" or walkmen! They ADD to the noise, and worse, they reinforce the dominant world-view of separateness, by cutting you off from the few organic sounds that remain.

Avoid animal flesh. There are many reasons for this, and I won't bother with the ordinary ones like pesticide levels and clogged arteries. In the 1940's America had enormous grain surpluses. Rather than stockpiling the grain or reducing production, the federal government engaged in a massive campaign to promote meat consumption. The result was the factory farm system we know today, which has made us one of the world's leading IMPORTERS of grain. The factory farm system has serious consequences beyond mere wasteful use of resources. The animals that are raised in these "farms," be they cows, pigs, or chickens, suffer terribly. Their feelings are present in their flesh. By eating these animals, you absorb their misery, and contribute to your own suffering. This weakens your immune system, which in turn makes you more susceptible to media attack. Truly, you are what you eat.

I sincerely hope that these suggestions help each and every one of you as much as they've helped me.

Remember, we are at war! The war will end when EVERYONE wants it to. The more of you who resist the media onslaught, the more hope there is for the Earth. Nothing can last forever; the Spectacle's days are numbered. Wear your media condom at all times! Don't leave your house without it! Until next time . . .

P.S. Contact the Immediasts via OPEN MEDIA, PO BOX 2726, WESTFIELD, NJ 07091

e-sermon #3.

Dear brethren, today I have a special surprise in store for all of you. Today we have with us none other than the amazing Yanni Cooper! Yanni is a real live Snuff It-thumping environmental extremist, a loyal follower of the church, and I'm proud to call him my friend. He will be delivering today's sermon, and I suggest you all hold on to your benches and pews, because otherwise they might blow right over! But first, before we get started, let me take this opportunity to thank ALL of you who came to last Sunday's picnic. It was a roaring success, and there were many enlightening conversations. Later everyone got very drunk, volleyball was played naked in the mud, and several acts of public sodomy were performed, one of which I still have bruises from, but never mind. On a more serious note, those of you who still follow the Spectacle will know that at the last minute, thanks in large part to YOUR earnest prayers, the tiny island of Haiti was NOT saturation-bombed into the stone age by the B-52s of the United States Air Force. Gaia be praised. With your continued prayers, the situation is bound to further improve. I've said it before and I'll say it again: why waste money on the military when people need to die right here at home! And now, without further ado, let's hear it for Yanni "moise" Babatunde Cooper!

(microphone adjusting, howling feedback, etc.)

I'm sick of hearing about inner city violence. I'm sick of hearing about the millions starving every day. It's a historically proven fact that the best way to prevent war is to have the populace of one or both countries die off from a famine or plague or something. I mean, almost no one wants to conquer a desert filled with starving babies and lepers and raving lunatics.

The biggest problem in the world today, the largest cause of suffering and pain, the biggest contributor to the unbalancing of the ecosystems of Gaia and destruction of whole species, is none other than you, the gentle reader. Gentle my ass!

Maybe you consider yourself to be "environmentally conscious". Sure but do you drive a car? "Oh but it passes the emissions test" you say. So? That is just what the current governmental body think is the amount they can allow you to pollute the atmosphere, with out it effecting their chances of getting reelected. And riding a bike instead doesn't help that much even though it is better than a car. Do you have any idea how much waste is made in the creation of just ONE bicycle?

You recycle? Bravo, well done. Though unless you live off soda most likely you recycle less than 10-15% of

your waste. Boy is that going to save the environment. Chances are that you aren't buying recycled materials either. Oh, you are? Well I'm sorry then I guess you ARE environmentally conscious; except that most likely what you are buying is not really recycled material. To be truly recycled it has to be 100% P.C.W. (post-consumer waste).

That means someone used something previously, recycled it and now you are using bits of it again. Most things touted as "recycled" nowadays are merely the using of the scrap left over from the creation of other products. Legally companies are allowed to put recycled on it because it is technically using something that has been previously used. But they would have used it anyway. And even if they do contain P.C.W. most products are still 70-85% virgin products or post industrial waste (the scraps I was telling you about earlier). Chances are that no matter how environmentally conscious you think you are, you aren't.

Well maybe you are a member of Green Peace or some other "Save the Animals" type club. Fat lot of good that will do. Most of that money you send them every couple of months merely goes into someone's pocket or towards recruiting new members to give them more money.

Oh, wait, what is that? You're a vegetarian? So instead of having a bunch of cows destroy 12 acres or so of arable land for you, you will just defoliate one. Good job. But then you are not a true vegetarian are you? You eat dairy products, or chicken, or fish. So I guess vegans are the only ones I can't chew out for being "unconscious" of what they are doing to the environment. Except that, as usual, I can. See they are still helping to destroy the harmonic balance the earth had, just cause there are so damn many of them. "O.K.," you say "I guess I am always in the wrong, but what can I do about it?" I'll tell you what you can do. Stop. Stop using the world's precious resources. Stop procreating like crazed weasels. Stop eating ten times what you need to just because you can. Stop eating period. Join the Church of Euthanasia. Kill yourself!

Yes you heard me right. I am telling you to snuff your light out. You and everyone one else reading this. That is the most socially acceptable way of reducing the world population, and stopping this horrid calamity that has been visited upon our mother earth, which happens to be called the human race. I am sure many people will be offend by this letter but that is all right. Many animals are offended when we spill oil all over their homes. Many more are offended at being raised with ten cubic inches of breathing space just to be eaten. If you step back a little and look at the Earth you can tell she is offended by all the shit we have done to her. If you want more information on the Church of Euthanasia I can get it to you. If you just off yourself or can help some one else off themselves you will be just as valuable though.

(applause)

Thank you Yanni! Yanni can be reached at either of these addresses:

ycooper@muselab.ac.runet.edu

Dear brethren, once again our e-sermon will be delivered by a distinguished guest. To many of you he will need no introduction. It is with the greatest pleasure that I give you the amazing \$aint @ndrew, editor and campus chaplain of Miskatonic University! All hail Eris!

(microphone adjusting, howling feedback, etc.)

After reading the various material you've sent, I can only commend such an organization as yours. We've been favoring the concept of mass depopulation via **voluntary** actions (such as usage of birth control, acceptance of homo- and auto-sexuality, legalized euthanasia, and controlled state-sponsored suicide) for longer than our existence as an organized entity. The sermons and essays that you include in your outreach are well-written, thought-provoking, and intelligent. Your responses to letters and actions by those advocating INvoluntary population control are excellent as well. Keep up the good work! And fret not in the face of those who tell you to take your own advice. As I've been telling people for years: "Rest assured, I'll kill myself when I see you've fulfilled **your** part. I know I can trust myself to "put out the light", as Shakespeare would have it, but as for yourself, that I cannot trust."

Unfortunately, there are those that who can not understand that we are slowly choking ourselves by reproducing as quickly as we can. For those, we can only hope in showing them the errors of their ways.

I recommend you consider hailing such countries that have negative population growths. It's a step in the right direction, at least. If people **MUST** reproduce, urge them to have at the **MOST** two children. Having only one child would be even better, and those who willfully sterilize themselves should be rewarded. INvoluntary sterilization is a breach of their rights to propagate the species, but instead of punishing these people, perhaps simply rewarding those that sacrifice the ability to reproduce, or at least making it socially **favorable** for those that do would be a more socially friendly alternative.

Think: if all heterosexual couples limited themselves to raising one child and one child alone, population would decrease. It's not as drastic as may be needed, but if followed, could possibly eventually clear our quandary. This is strictly for those who feel they **MUST** have a child. (silly humans, them.)

For those that are heterosexual and can make the moral decision to not condemn another sentient being to existence (myself included), they follow your one (and very reasonable!) commandment to the hilt: **THOU SHALT NOT REPRODUCE**. These people should be rewarded for their moral decision.

For homosexuals and autosexuals, they should be encouraged in their decision, not treated in such the manner that they are now. Equal but different to their heterosexual, non-breeding cousins. Bisexuals should also be treated as equal, although any heterosexual activity should be treated with the same regards as a straight

heterosexual couple.

Birth control (sometimes called "safe sex") should be available freely to the public. Usage of condoms, spermicide, diaphragms, and contraceptives for both male and female should be ritual for any time that the possibility of conception arises.

Abortion should be made legal. It's the woman's choice whether or not to give up her baby, of course, and while abortions should not become a form of birth control, it should be made available to women who want one, and such women that do become pregnant should be **encouraged** to have an abortion by making abortions affordable and hassle-free.

Euthanasia (or "mercy killing") should also not be looked down upon. A human that is incapable of living on his or her own resources due to some physical or mental incapability should have the right to choose not to burden any other person for no other purpose than to become a consuming machine. This choice should be made available first to the patient itself, and if the patient is incapable of making that decision, to the family or spouse, and if none of these are present, the medical staff's discretion.

Suicide should be performed with consideration. I liked your list of pointers on how to do it safely and kindly. It's a personal choice and should always be made a viable solution. Again, it should be a voluntary action.

Cannibalism, like all of these points, should **ALSO** be made legal. Good point on it being flesh already dead! Instead of burying the dead of our race in a way that the body is preserved, instead, let me propose that bodies of the dead should be cremated, buried in the ground so that the body can decompose quickly, donated to medical science, or broken down into its nutrients for use as food-stuffs. With food shortage being as it is, remember Benjamin Franklin: Waste not, want not!

Finally, the subject of sodomy. Such acts are illegal in most states right now, and as far as the justification of it goes: there is none. Acts such as masturbation, fellatio, cunnilingus, and anal penetration can be enjoyable experiences to those who indulge in them. The key thing is to do these acts in a situation where both partners are aware of what they are doing, and in an environment where they can be performed safely without risk of accidental pregnancy (and also spread of disease (*).

In other words, your solutions and platforms, if rationally explained, to the public, both make sense and are feasible as well as further the cause that we are aimed for: the eventual reduction of the population of humans on this planet. Good show for trying to tell the world before it's too late!

(*) Sexually Transmitted Diseases: If humans would simply follow the above points in a rational manner, the threat of AIDS and other sexually transmitted diseases would not exist. Unfortunately, as a race, we are dumb, ignorant beasts with no consideration other than simply gratifying our desires. Some may argue that such diseases are only helping us in our goal in depopulating the world to a comfortable level. I have to disagree solely on the reasoning that there **COULD BE ANOTHER WAY** . . .

Simply through careful regulation of reproduction,

the Church of Euthanasia could ACHIEVE ITS GOALS WITHOUT EVEN ADVOCATING SUICIDE OR EUTHANASIA! So, even those that dare say that the CoE has no validation, HEED! If you're unwilling to kill yourself, at least have the courtesy to consider the other ways you can help achieve the Main Goal: that of Human Depopulation.

To supply you with a bit of background on our organization, OGYR NETWORK has been in existence since July of 1991. We've recently released our 20th issue, which has a grass-roots circulation of approximately 1000 copies per issue. OGYR NETWORK is our bi-monthly completely self-produced non-profit prophet oriented magazine that serves a triple function of supplying a forum for SubGenius related writings and artwork, a comprehensive music/multi-media review magazine that centers on "alternative" music, and also as a platform for other small press and small enterprise organizations to advertise and promote their product through us. Our latest issue (Series III, Issue IV) hailed in at 30 8.5"x11" pages of the above. Our circulation on the last issue alone has covered 18 states and 4 countries, and cumulatively 47 states and 7 countries (so, in other words, word of us gets around). We're currently sold in 3 stores, and have been reviewed favorably in numerous magazines including Fact Sheet 5, Holy Temple Of Mass Consumption, The Stark Fist of Removal, Industrial Nation, Dark Angel, and Diabolical Creations.

We also have a BBS that is run by a local affiliate of OGYR NETWORK, which features fringe literature and religious texts of all sorts available for immediate download. As of now, both e-sermons and both issue 1 and 2 of Snuff-It have been available on this BBS (called MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY, named after the H.P. Lovecraft school of the same name) as soon as I received them in email. As of now, I believe these files have been downloaded in the vicinity of 50 times or so each, so again, word about you is already being spread by us. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY can be dialed at (815) 722 - 1081 from 1200 to 14.4k baud.

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e-sermon #5.

Today, once again, we are honored to have \$aint @ndrew as our guest speaker. But before we wheel him out, I'd

like to read an e-mail I received from someone who wishes to be known only as Jeremy. I think it accurately reflects our feelings about the Net and the various groups and individuals who would like to see us banned from it.

I think the advertising thing is great . . . let's all start posting advertising. I know I'm not upset about getting a couple of messages in my mailbox. I can easily hit the 'delete' key. Others, apparently, are delete-key impaired and get terribly whiny when they receive tons of unsolicited messages about nothing of interest. I think these people are losers succumbing to the media hype about the 'net'; they don't know what the hell they're even doing on the net. They just want to be here, to be cool, or something. These people suck. War-mail the hell out of them.

Spamming is awesome. A few days ago, a friend of mine and I were talking about a little "email" triangle between three U.S. Freenets. As you probably know, CWRU's Freeport BBS software allows email forwarding to any valid Internet address. So what I plan to do is this:

I have three Freenets: A, B, and C. Mail that enters my box at A is forwarded to B, B to C, and C back to A. In this manner the mail never stops circulating. Then I was going to just drop in a file or something every few days to build up the load. Eventually the load would be overbearing and undoubtedly cause crashes.

Well, we're all for it, and the sooner the better. Why be content with just peeing on the information highway when there's a way to DESTROY IT? The sooner the Internet dies, the sooner the people who spend all day masturbating themselves with it will wake up, and possibly even realize that they are living in a dream world. That's right! I'm talking to YOU! WAKE UP! Something's burning! I think it might be your MIND!

Let us now read aloud the holy words of the greatest living sodomite, our exalted spiritual leader and sacred poet, Allen Ginsberg:

What sphinx of cement and aluminum bashed open their skulls and ate up their brains and imagination?
Moloch! Solitude! Filth! Ugliness! Ashcans and unobtainable dollars!
Children screaming under the stairways! Boys sobbing in armies! Old men weeping in the parks!
Moloch! Moloch! Nightmare of Moloch! Moloch the loveless! Mental Moloch!
Moloch the heavy judger of men!
Moloch the incomprehensible prison! Moloch the crossbow soulless jailhouse and Congress of sorrows! Moloch whose buildings are judgement! Moloch the vast stone of war! Moloch the stunned governments!
Moloch whose mind is pure machinery! Moloch whose blood is running money!
Moloch whose fingers are ten armies! Moloch whose breast is a cannibal dynamo!
Moloch whose ear is a smoking tomb!
Moloch whose eyes are a thousand blind windows!

Moloch whose skyscrapers stand
in the long streets like endless Jehovahs! Moloch whose
factories dream and
croak in the fog! Moloch whose smokestacks and
antennae crown the cities!
Moloch whose love is endless oil and stone! Moloch
whose soul is electricity
and banks! Moloch whose poverty is the specter of
genius! Moloch whose fate
is a cloud of sexless hydrogen! Moloch whose name is the
Mind!

-Howl, part ii.

That's RIGHT! Moloch whose name is the MIND! Come
on! Let's hear it!

SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOUR **SELF**!
SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOUR **SELF**!
SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOUR **SELF**!

And now, for the continuing edification of God-fearing
Christians everywhere, I give you: the one and only \$aint
@ndrew!

Greetings Lemmings and Lemmingettes:

At a local event, I was given the opportunity to try to
explain the core beliefs behind The Church of Euthanasia.
I was confronted by two "born-again" Christians (*) who
spotted me out for the Kevorkian Records "Save The
Planet, Kill Yourself" T-shirt I happened to be wearing at
the time. They didn't understand the basic premise of the
Church, nor its four easy to understand guidelines. I'll try
to relate some of the highlights of our conversation to you.
Perhaps it may help clarify any questions that you have
about the Church in the back of your mind. Perhaps it
will make you want to put Hershey's Chocolate Kisses in
your left ear. Perhaps it will do neither of these things. In
any case, a simple Q & A follows:

Q: "The Church of Euthanasia?! As in mercy-killing?
Death?" A: Yes. The Church of Euthanasia. We are an
organization, unlike yours, that believes that death is
always a viable option to the woes human existence
throws our way.

Q: "I don't think I like this. What's the main belief in
your Church?" A: There is one commandment, and that is
"THOU SHALT NOT PROCREATE". Beyond that, there
is a basic platform of four different guidelines. They are
Suicide, Abortion, Cannibalism, and Sodomy.

Q: "Okay, first off, is this some kind of Satanic
Church? Who is your god?" A: [laughter] It figures. The
first moment you hear anything that doesn't agree with
your propagate-the-species-in-the-name-of-Yahweh
ideology, you consider it satanic. NO, we are not
associated with your belief system in any way shape or
form. YES, we are aware that in the eyes of your system,
we are heathens and sinners. NO, we don't think that we
should repent and fall back into what we consider the
ways of Moab, and YES, we think that it is your belief
system that is essentially killing the planet. As for a god,
each member of the Church of Euthanasia has his or her

own belief system. The overall product, however, is
under the umbrella of our commandment and our
guidelines.

Q: "You keep saying that your guidelines are just that,
guidelines. With a name like the Church of Euthanasia,
wouldn't killing yourself be your first priority?" A: We've
heard this argument before. Essentially, 'if you folks
preach about killing yourself, then why don't you take
your own advice?'. That sort of thing. It's very simple.
Right now, the earth is overpopulated. We cannot
continue to live our lifestyles and expect the resources of
the planet to not run out. A viable solution to this is to
lessen the population of humans on this planet. Suicide is
a way to do that. However, we also realize that through
simply not reproducing, mayhaps the other, more radical
platforms of the Church need not be carried out. Our
main concern is lowering the population quickly. Now,
before you get the wrong idea, the Church of Euthanasia
condones only **voluntary** forms of population control.
Our commandment: THOU SHALT NOT PROCREATE
is a personal choice. It's very simple. No kids. Do not
reproduce. If we can sway enough people to make a
moral commitment for the good of the planet, the
population will reduce to a level where humans can live
on this planet without destroying it. Our guidelines
further clarify this. Suicide is not mandatory, but
condoned: one less mouth to feed. Abortion is
encouraged because of its direct relation to our
commandment. Before you go off on your "abortion kills
a beating heart" thing, let me add that this part wouldn't
even be necessary if only proper precautions were being
made about using contraceptives. Think about it: you
christians abhor the use of birth control, but you get all
up in a fit about the subject of abortion. Sounds like an
oxymoron to me. But anyway, back to the platforms . . .
Cannibalism: instead of leaving the flesh in a putrid state,
utilize it to help keep others alive. Again, I see so many
outreaches by you christians about helping all these
starving kids . . . which would you rather see? Your little
laws obeyed and kids going hungry, or kids with a full
stomach? You decide that on your own time. Sodomy:
Yes, we know that you only condone vaginal intercourse.
This we don't agree with. Our main thoughts are for our
commandment, these are just means to an end . . . again,
it's a personal choice. No one has to follow any of these
guidelines if they don't want to, so long as they keep the
one commandment at the top of their minds. We don't
advocate forced killing, forced sterilization, or forced
population control. We trust that people will be altruistic
enough to make the moral choices themselves. Does this
help you any?

Q: "What I want to know is why you believe humans
to be such a scourge? We were placed on this planet to
procreate and glorify God. Genesis says that God told us
to "go forth and multiply". Don't you realize that this is
part of His plan and what you believe is against His
plan?" A: Two times two is four. Four times four is
sixteen. Sixteen times sixteen is two hundred and fifty six.
See how quickly the numbers grow? That's called
exponential growth. Now: One plus one is two. Two
plus two is four. Four plus four is eight. Eight plus eight
is sixteen. Imagine that to be the amount of food, and the

exponential to be the population growth. If that really is part of your god's plan, then he's going to have to send down christ again, we're gonna need a lot more miracles at the Mount [loaves of bread and fishes].

[there was a lot more, but for courtesy's sake, I'll stop there.]

(*) "Born-Again" Christians. Just the term "born-again" seems to me to mark them as antagonistic to our belief system. Isn't it bad enough that we were born once into this world?

The final result of the conversation was that I will be damned to everlasting pain and suffering in a hell that I personally don't believe exists, but even if I am, at least I know that I have helped in a small way to save this hell of overpopulation that we live in now.

The main key lesson here is that as advocates of the Church of Euthanasia, we will be confronted by those who believe in the old ways. With patience, insistence, perseverance, and well-thought out arguments, we can stand our own and perhaps reach someone else with the message: WE ARE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

So, go out there! Proclaim it in the streets, go tell it on the mountaintop! SAVE THE PLANET! KILL YOURSELF!

Kill me, \$aint @ndrew

"I still find myself rather charming."

-Tristan Tzara

e-sermon #6.

When the white devils first arrived in what is now the United States, the population consisted of approximately 1 million highly evolved and deeply spiritual people, in a state of harmony with the Earth that can hardly even be described in our language. You could drink from any flowing body of water, and there was enough food to last forever.

Now our water is so poisonous we are warned not swim in the rivers, let alone drink from them. Near the cities, the air is so poisonous that in the summer, we are advised to stay indoors, and avoid heavy exercise. We are drowning in own excrement, choking on our own filth. What will we do when the soil is barren, and the sun is so strong we can't go outside anymore? What will we do when even the bottled water is poisonous?

Whole nations are being left to starve to death, because there simply is not enough topsoil left to sustain them without disrupting the consumer economy. Even here, in the United States, in the belly of the beast, we are seeing widespread poverty, homelessness, and yes, even starvation. Who are these faceless, miserable people we pass on the street corners? What makes them different from us? Are they an inferior species, perhaps? Look into their eyes, deeply, and see yourself, see your future.

We are rapidly driving ourselves and the other animal and plant species that remain to extinction. So much catastrophic and irreparable damage has been done in so short a time that the "scientists" are unable to even catalog

it all, let alone predict its effects. We are witnessing the complete, systematic destruction of a living being. Imagine the Earth as a giant cigar, and imagine yourself smoking it. Soon there will be only smoke, and ashes.

The important question is not whether, or how, humans are killing the Earth, but WHY. The Church of Euthanasia was founded to in order to publicize this question, and its true answer. This answer to this question is a flaming sword; the Octopus recoils from it, leaving only charred tentacles behind. Each person exposed to the real answer has a precious opportunity change their world-view and escape forever from the glittering, mechanized land of dreams we call the Spectacle.

Humans were not always so destructive. We only have that impression because written history is the history of the West. What changed? How did the West de-evolve? The answer goes back to the history of ancient Greece. What was the philosopher Socrates sentenced to death for? Socrates was sentenced to death for heresy; he taught that the Immortal Principles, which could be either MEASURED, or PROVED mathematically, were above the Gods. This was the beginning of both EMPIRICISM, defined in Webster's as "the theory that sensory experience is the only source of knowledge," and the opposite but equally dangerous theory of RATIONALISM; "that reason, or intellect is the true source of knowledge, rather than the senses."

Many centuries later in Europe, a battle was fought between the SUBJECTIVE rationalists and the OBJECTIVE empiricists, and the empiricists won, thanks to the fancy footwork of a German philosopher named Immanuel Kant. The logical consequence of empiricism was MATERIALISM, "the doctrine that matter is the only reality and that everything in the world, including thought, will, and feeling can be explained only in terms of matter." Sound familiar? That's what they were teaching you in school: Science can explain everything! From materialism, it was a short step to EXISTENTIALISM, the belief "that each man exists as an individual in a purposeless universe, and that he must oppose his hostile environment through the exercise of his free will." Existentialism is the FOUNDATION of the Spectacle.

Humans are destroying the Earth because they believe that nothing matters.

Welcome to the age of Moloch, whose name is the MIND. Now that the universe is purposeless, why NOT take as much as you want, of whatever you want, by any means necessary? America was founded to guarantee its citizens unlimited wealth and power, if they are violent and ruthless enough to take it. This is MACHIAVELLIANISM, "political cunning and duplicity, intended to favor arbitrary power." Nixon called it REALPOLITIK: Power before ideals.

In the towers of the mighty trans-national corporations that control the Spectacle, our leaders sit in conference rooms, buying and selling the Earth's resources. Are they so different from us? We also buy and sell the Earth's resources, on a smaller scale. But deep down inside, in the darkness of our hearts, each one of us

feels a nagging emptiness, an uneasiness. With each new purchase we hope to conquer it, but somehow it always returns. The television drives it away for a while, but it waits patiently. The drugs remove the pain, but not the fear. What is this presence, this shadow that follows us? What are we secretly afraid of? What is the worst thing we can really imagine?

Go to the library, and look at pictures of Native Americans from the turn of the century. Look deeply, and you will see in their eyes, and in their faces, that they were ONE with the Earth. Their world was ALIVE with SPIRIT. Humans are indeed different from any other animal on Earth. We are the EYES OF THE WORLD! What does this mean? Imagine it literally, the stones and water and trees physically seeing through our eyes. We are the CROWN OF CREATION, chosen, not to rule over the Earth, but to SERVE the Earth. We are incarnated as the physical manifestation of pure consciousness; Gods and Goddesses, each and every one of us. This is what the human spirit was created for. The Earth is our responsibility, our destiny, and our sacred purpose.

The thing we fear most is the knowledge that we have failed our purpose.

Phaedrus remembered a line from Thoreau: "You never gain something but that you lose something." And now he began to see for the first time the unbelievable magnitude of what man, when he gained power to understand and rule the world in terms of dialectic truths, had lost. He had built empires of scientific capability to manipulate the phenomena of nature into enormous manifestations of his own dreams of power and wealth—but for this he had exchanged an empire of understanding of equal magnitude: an understanding of what it is to be a part of the world, and not an enemy of it.

-Robert Pirsig

Just as in the body, eye and ear develop as organs of perception, as senses for bodily processes, so does a man develop in himself soul and spiritual organs of perception through which the soul and spiritual worlds are opened to him. For those who do not have such higher senses, these worlds are dark and silent, just as the bodily world is dark and silent for those without eyes and ears.

-Rudolph Steiner

e-sermon #7.

I'm sure almost all of you have seen the results of the Church of Euthanasia's e-survey by now, and I know many of you were disappointed by the alarmingly low sodomy scores. First of all let me say that we did not "curve" the scores; the scores really were that low! Less than 0.1% of the respondents marked "always" for any type of sodomy, and less than 20% marked "often," even for masturbation! Approximately 5% were completely abstinent, so for the remaining 95%, either you are failing to properly direct your sex drives away from activities that could result in procreation, or you are simply lacking sex drive altogether. Based on the following e-mail, which

I will read to you, I unfortunately tend to suspect the latter.

Rev. Korda, one more thing on computers decreasing sex drive, I have it on good authority that the pineal gland is directly affected by the EMI radiation coming from the terminals. We need the pineal gland to help regulate the sex drive and when it is irradiated, we lose our drive except for the good old boys and gals out in the pasture enjoying the mud pies and screwing each other senseless. BTW - you forgot to ask on the survey who had earned their wings (regular, white and red) also have you ever woke up in a pasture with a farm animal in anything from the Fredericks catalog (this is a must question). Also, how can I have sex when I am typing on the keyboard unless the misses is a Acrobat which she has never been, ask her to throw a leg behind her head and she thinks that you are a freak which is why I have a freak on the side. She happy, I'm happy and the misses is glad because she doesn't have to bump uglies in the middle of the night. In case you don't know what bumping uglies is, another way of saying it is the good old pole dance. Well, reverend, gotta go back to work on that sermon I promised you earlier - How do you feel about free verse - something along the lines of:

*Frozen Pond
Stupid Frog
Splatt!!!!!!!!!!*

Ivan

The computer usage statistics were truly frightening. All I can say is less cogitation, more fornication! Give the fingers and eyeballs a rest! Use the other 99% of your bodies for a change! Remember, computers are just another form of television. It's still just colored lights on glass screen, nothing more. Get outside! Walk on something that isn't asphalt or concrete! Smell our mother the Earth! Feel the sun! The sun comes up, every day, whether you believe in it or not! The sun is REAL! The earth is REAL!

Now, for all of you who missed it, the following is an excerpt from Rev. Korda's appearance on Los Angeles radio station KFI 640 AM last night. Shortly afterwards, the telephone lines lit up like a Christmas tree. A contest was also held, with a free subscription of Snuff It going out to the first person who correctly defined sodomy. Congratulations to the winner, who wishes to remain unnamed.

I'm asking the audience to do something very important tonight. And let me say this directly to everyone listening tonight. If you're depressed, or ill, or feel burdened by today's world problems, let me suggest a way to give your life new meaning -- kill yourself. Do it now. If you have a gun, get your gun. If you have a razor, get your razor. Rope is good. Car exhaust is good. I would ask each and every person now listening to kill themselves without hesitation.

Stop killing one another.
Kill yourself.
Stop killing the animals.
Kill yourself

Stop killing the oceans and forests.
Kill Yourself.
And do it tonight.
Do it now.

I guarantee that somewhere out there someone is listening to this tonight and they're just about ready to pull the trigger, or snuff themselves in some way. I say to that person, think about what you are doing. Realize what good you are doing, and then do it. Pull that trigger!

There is a statistical certainty that one, perhaps more of those listening tonight will attempt suicide. The rest of the audience will sit by like lambs while this happens. But I say to everyone listening: Save the planet! Kill yourself!

Don't be another victim.
Don't die at the hands of another,
In a drive-by shooting
Or a chemical plant explosion
Or from poisoned well water
Or cancer from 1000 different modern-day sources
Or from a freak accident, playing the odds
Take your life into your own hands and kill yourself.

Suicide must be made safe, legal, and effective in all 50 states. Oregon has already legalized physician-assisted suicide for the terminally ill, but that's just the beginning. Euthanasia should be as easy as getting your teeth cleaned, and not just for the terminally ill. It should be every woman and man's choice. What a woman or man voluntarily does with their own body should be their own choice.

The sooner suicide is made legal, the sooner it will be covered under family health insurance plans. Listen: if ineffective, last ditch, painful procedures are covered by health insurance, why not effective and comparatively cheap suicide? Nearly half the money spent on health care in this country is spent on people within the last 365 days of their lives. That health care is more like torture for most of those people. I say people have the right to die with dignity. Too many people die as unwilling and very expensive experimental subjects in the name of medical research.

If you're listening and this message has touched you, you may want to leave behind a suicide note mentioning the Church. If not, let whoever finds your corpse know you were listening tonight, by leaving that radio dial firmly planted at KFI 640 AM. Who can say exactly how many thousands of people killed themselves around the world last year? The Church of Euthanasia does not claim responsibility for all of these suicides, but we like to think of our efforts as an inspiration to at least some of these people, an inspiration to a higher calling.

e-sermon #8.

Greetings, and welcome once again. Now before we get started today, I would like to read aloud a letter we received from the Cloister of the Recluse:

Dear Church of Euthanasia,

I saw your zine, Snuff It, on the Internet and needed to comment on some of the material in there.

I like your slant on taking personal responsibility for the things we have done to this planet through our sheer numbers and our anthropocentric view of the world . . . where everything on this planet is meant to be exploited for the comfort and utility of human beings. If anything, human beings represent the least important components of the ecosystem, in a planetary sense. Human beings simply do not, as far as I know, contribute anything to the maintenance of planetary systems. On this account, trees are infinitely more important than people because trees capture electromagnetic energy from the sun and convert it into chemical energy which is the currency of this world. Tree roots can crack rocks and help create soils. Trees fix soils with their root systems and improve soils through shedding of leaves, which rot to become humus. This humus retains water and helps keep soils rich, light and nourishing. The trees, themselves, also lift water out of underground water sources through transpiration . . . and this transpired water enters the atmosphere to fall again as rain somewhere else. Trees provide food and habitat for a wide variety of animals. Trees and forests are an infinitely more valuable resource than a source of wood. If you want to read about the impact of deforestation on environment and human economy since Babylonian times, read A Forest Journey by John Perlin. It shows how forests were first a source of wealth in terms of richness of the land and wood resources for industry . . . then with over-use, wood became a scarce commodity. The land, itself, became impoverished and would no longer support the high populations of the great cities of Mesopotamia, Greece and Rome. The book illustrates, too, that humans learn nothing from history. One civilization after another cut down their great forests . . . and they all paid the price. Humans can never compete with plants, in terms of giving benefit to the planetary ecosystem. Humans are consumers of some one, or some thing, else's stored energy. This doesn't make humans bad . . . it just means we are useless to the planet in anything except a stewardship capacity . . . which we muffed badly due to our particular perspective.

I also agree that reduction of the human population to a more ecologically stable level would be the best solution . . . but I must add that some of the suggestions of your readers scared the hell out of me. I'm thinking of the individual running around in Idaho, castrating people. I haven't been using the Internet long, but it has been interesting to see how some people think . . . and I've come to the conclusion that I've led a quiet, non-intrusive, sheltered little life. I think I'll keep it that way.

You can call me, Sister [omega] the Reclusive.

A friend of mine still lives in the town he grew up in, not far from here. He is older than I am, with a wife, a child and a small business. His house, and most of the houses in the town, are adjacent to a large hill, containing perhaps 20 acres of woodland. The woods are relatively unspoiled, and a wide variety of birds and mammals find refuge there. The woods are also well-known to the locals, who go there to relax and party, away from the omnipresent strip malls and the prying eyes of the police. For several years now, the individual who owns the land has been trying to get permission to develop the land. He wants to level the hill, subdivide it into 1/2 acre lots, and build townhouses on the lots. The residents are united in

their opposition to the developer's plan. The mayor has privately promised that he will never approve the plan, but his public actions suggest that he is under intense political and financial pressure and that his resolve is weakening. Ten housing units were recently approved by the local zoning board, supposedly against the mayor's orders. More recently, the developer sent some of his workers into the woods to survey the land. Instead of simply walking into the woods, they drove in with a bulldozer. This infuriated my friend, who went in the next night, tore up over a hundred surveying stakes, and threw them down a cliff. He tells me he'll put sugar in the bulldozers' gas tanks before he lets them level the hill.

My friend has attended a number of public meetings on the subject, including one where the developer, who is from out of town, was seen snickering at the residents. Apparently these meetings get very tense, with people shouting each other down and so forth. And who attends these meetings, I asked. Well, almost all of the residents, the developer, the developer's attorneys, various experts, and some town officials, including the mayor of course. On the surface, it seemed fair enough. The officials get to lecture about zoning law and other official things, the mayor gets to make passionate speeches, the residents get to argue back and forth about the pros and cons of real estate value versus the environment, even the developer gets to tell his side of the story. Then it hit me: everyone gets to have their say, except for the ones who will be affected the most! Who speaks for the trees and animals? Why are they not represented at this meeting? My friend had never thought of it exactly this way before. Are there children at these meetings, I asked him? Yes, he said, many. Well then, at the next meeting, I told him, your son, and all your neighbors' children, should be dressed as trees and animals. They'll love it, it'll be just like Halloween. Let the children speak for the woods!

All of this brings me to my point, which is that in all of the debate about the "environment" and the use of land, very rarely does anyone speak for the woods, or for the land. This allows people to continue thinking about land as someTHING, rather than someONE. The best example of this misunderstanding is the famous reaction of Shawnee chief Tecumseh who, when asked if he would sell his people's land, replied that the land "was never divided, but belongs to all for the use of each. That no part has a right to sell, even to each other, much less to strangers; those who want all and will not settle for less." He continued: "Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds and the great sea, as well as the earth? Did not the Great Spirit make them all for the use of his children?"

A more recent and humorous example comes from the Mohawk paper, Akwesane Notes:

Every now and then I am impressed with the thinking of the non-Indian. I was in Cleveland last year and got to talking with a non-Indian about American history. He said that he was really sorry about what had happened to Indians, but that there was a good reason for it. The continent had to be developed and he felt that Indians had stood in the way, and thus had to be removed. "after all," he remarked, "what did you do with the land when you had it?" I didn't understand him until later

when I discovered that the Cuyahoga River running through Cleveland is inflammable. So many combustible pollutants are dumped into the river that the inhabitants have to take special precautions during the summer to avoid setting it on fire. After reviewing the argument of my non-Indian friend I decided that he was probably correct. Whites had made better use of the land. How many Indians could have thought of creating an inflammable river?

There's a small power struggle going within the leadership of The Church of Euthanasia right now over whether to change the name of the church to The Order of Useless Vermin. Though I'm out-voted so far, I personally side with the vermin. According to the best information we have, the time of the "calling" is almost at hand, three or four years away at the most. Those who can hear the "calling" will leave the cities and towns for the deep wilderness and prepare for the death of what we call the Spectacle. Those who either do not hear the calling, or choose to ignore it, will perish. The useless vermin must perish, so that the Earth can cleanse herself. The question, of course, is are you vermin, and if so, why wait? I know that I am vermin, despite my role as the Reverend of this church, and I fully intend to step off the plank before I'm pushed off. It's merely a question of timing. Obviously I would like to see as much as possible of this imminent and dramatic leap in human evolution, but I have to balance that desire against the amount of pain I will experience by overstaying my welcome.

I suspect that most if not all of you are also vermin, and that like me, you are choosing to die with the Spectacle, because deep down inside, you prefer death to life. Death worship is the essence of the Spectacle. The Spectacle IS death, and death is beautiful, in the same way that Bauhaus is beautiful. Death is an endless, glittering corridor full of mirrors, leading you faster and faster, higher and higher, until your body finally bursts into a ball of beautiful flame, and disintegrates, leaving only ashes. Which one of you would truly choose life over death?

Life is messy, violent, and complex, where death is clean, painless, and simple. Life is interconnected, full of battles and relationships and paradox, where death is letting go, surrender, falling into the abyss of pure rationality, where everything is known, explainable, reasonable. Only in the death embrace of the Spectacle can we find true peace, each one of us completely alone, isolated from the cares and worries of responsibilities and connections, drifting through a world of fantastic dreams and whispering voices. Every need is fulfilled, every urge is satisfied, every individual is exalted in the Spectacle. In the final triumph of the Spectacle, we become pure mind, and achieve eternal death.

Each one of you who chooses cyberspace chooses death. Each one of you who stands in line to buy food wrapped in plastic, chooses death. Each day that you choose to go to work, pay your taxes, order a pizza, buy a six-pack, turn on the television, and wait for the weekend, you choose death. There is no need to kill yourself. You are killing yourself by default. You are choosing to de-evolve, to become an eyeball with fingers, and so be it. There is no need to be ashamed. You are surrounded by

other useless vermin, also choosing death. We will all die together, in a glorious blaze of over-stimulation. There will be no pain, only the warm, wet, pulsating dissolution you have always secretly yearned for. You are finally coming home, returning to the womb. You have always know this.

Let us read aloud the words of Robert Pirsig:

If it was all bricks and concrete, pure forms of substance, clearly and openly, he might survive. It is the little, pathetic attempts at Quality that kill. The plaster false fireplace in the apartment, shaped and waiting to contain a flame that can never exist. Or the hedge in front of the apartment building with a few square meters of grass . . . If they just left out the hedge and grass it would be all right. Now it serves only to draw attention to what has been lost.

Along the streets that lead away from the apartment he can never see anything through the concrete and brick and neon but he knows that buried within it are grotesque, twisted souls forever trying the manners that will convince themselves they possess Quality, learning strange poses of style and glamour vended by dream magazines and other mass media, and paid for by the vendors of substance. He thinks of them at night alone with their advertised glamorous shoes and stockings and underclothes off, staring through the sooty windows at the grotesque shells revealed beyond them, when the poses weaken and the truth creeps in, the only truth that exists here, crying to heaven, God, there is nothing here but dead neon and cement and brick.

e-sermon #9.

Last week's sermon provoked a host of questions, and I'll try to answer some of them today. Before we get started, though, let me clarify some minor points:

1. When I said that death was beautiful in the same way that Bauhaus was beautiful, I meant the ARCHITECTURE, not the band! It hadn't even crossed my mind that anyone would miss this. I'm not saying that you did miss it, but the possibility exists. Actually I couldn't care less about the band. I meant the type of buildings that abound in the movie "Koyaanisquatsi," for example.

2. I said eternal DEATH, not eternal life. There's a big difference! The triumph of the Spectacle is eternal *death*. There certainly is a spirit world, as even a casual acquaintance with Native people will reveal, and the object of the Spectacle is to isolate you from its influence, thereby depriving you of all hope and cutting you off from the source of your own being. To deny the Spirit in the face of so much evidence is to CHOOSE death wilfully. This is the fate of all Vermin.

Now, regarding the infinitely valuable trees, who capture energy from the sun, crack rocks with their roots, and help create soils, our friend Pete writes:

I'm afraid this is just another form of entropy that most humans choose not to see because it is so slow. The supply of rocks is not infinite. Neither is the "electromagnetic" energy from the sun. The primary effect of humans on this planet is that they accelerate environmental entropy, but an absence of humans

does not halt that entropy. Life in general is just a momentary upswing in the graph of cosmic progress, which leads ever-downward toward chaos.

In *Schroedinger's Cat*, Robert Anton Wilson hypothesizes that what we "unscientifically" call life is in fact really **negative entropy** or the tendency of the universe towards order. Obviously positive entropy is death, the religion and ultimate goal of the Spectacle. The interesting question is whether, by promoting death, the Church of Euthanasia is in fact serving the Spectacle. Our critics certainly think so, and label us "agents of fear."

Wilson, like Alvin Toffler, Newt Gingrich, and other proponents of "new" technology, believes that human evolution thus far can be divided into two stages, the "Hunter/Gatherer" stage and the "Agricultural/Industrial" stage, and that only a "third stage" resulting from a synthesis of the first two can save humanity from destroying itself. The new technologists have nothing but contempt for the "eco-fascist" Luddites who are supposedly advocating a return to the "primitive savagery" of the first stage. The implicit assumption in all of the "new-technology" utopias is that humans have the right to adapt the biosphere to the ever-changing demands of their individual egos. Once this has been established, the argument is merely over how best to alter existing technology so that the exploitation of the biosphere can continue in a long-term, sustainable manner.

What our critics fail to understand is that the Church is not merely opposed to technology. This would hardly be news. The Church is opposed to the primordial "will to manipulate" that gives rise to technology. In short, from the Church's point of view, the tools-wielding primates are an evolutionary loose cannon, an accident waiting to happen, and either the primates must voluntarily return to their rightful role within the organic food chain of the biosphere, or the experiment must be forcibly terminated. Because we would rather see the experiment terminated than see even one more acre of trees cut down in the name of any form of human-defined "progress", we are called "agents of fear."

Obviously our philosophy forces individual humans into two categories: those who are willing and capable of returning to their rightful role as the "eyes of the world," and those who are not. As we have repeatedly pointed out, the remaining Native Americans tribes are fine examples of humans who have both the will and the capability to make this transition, largely because they foresaw it hundreds of years ago, and have been preparing for it ever since. The vast multitudes who are unwilling and incapable, including myself and the majority of the followers of this church, are Useless Vermin, and must be eliminated so that the Earth can heal herself.

The Church is of course opposed to needless suffering, and it is for this reason and no other that the Church continues to advocate legalized euthanasia for all humans who freely choose it. The most incapable and unwilling individual may also be deeply sensitive, thoughtful, virtuous, and deserving of a quick and painless death. Our message is one of profound hope for the few who have the faith and humility to rejoin the

natural order, and one of sympathy and firm justice for those who do not. We are angels of mercy, not agents of fear.

Our friend Pete continues:

Aside from this objection, it becomes more and more clear to me every day that mass sterilization is the only answer to our environmental problems. Perhaps that makes me more radical than the Church, which advocates voluntary measures only. But I'm ready to hop in a B-52 with a payload of genetically-tailored-virus smart-bombs, enough to sterilize 99% of the world's population in one trans-globe flight. Someone need only invent the hardware, train me, and present me with the opportunity. Maybe in 10 years it will be possible.

I'm sympathetic, though unofficially of course. If you are interested in persuing this, I suggest you send an SASE to Les U. Knight at VHEMT (the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement) in Oregon for more information, particularly on the GLF (Gaia Liberation Front) and a group of scientists including French chemists Jean-Michael DuPont and Henri Mevel who are developing a powerful toxin that will completely eliminate the human species without disturbing the other inhabitants of the biosphere.

For your reference, I include some information on the GLF from page 12 of VHEMT's newsletter *These Exit Times* #2. NOTE that the Church of Euthanasia does NOT in any way endorse the GLF or its methods.

Headquartered in Toronto, **The Gaia Liberation Front** is one of the many grassroots movements which have grown out of the belief that all life on planet Earth is more important than the survival of the human race.

The GLF states in communique #1, dated Earth Day 1990: "Our mission is the total liberation of the Earth, which can be accomplished only through the extinction of the Humans as a species.

Membership requirements are similar to VHEMT's: "The GLF is a concept, not an organization. You're a member of the GLF if you join us in our work."

Although more radical than VHEMT, the GLF is cautious enough to include a legal disclaimer: "We don't advocate anything illegal, because it's illegal to advocate anything illegal and we don't want to get busted. Our members choose their own methods."

The GLF takes a dim view of Homo sapiens. "The Humans evolved *on* the Earth, but are no longer *of* the Earth. Having become alienated from the Earth, they must be regarded as an alien species.

"The evidence is overwhelming that the Humans are programmed to kill the Earth. This programming is not only cultural, but probably also genetic since the major technologies Humans use for this purpose, from agriculture and metallurgy to writing and mathematics, have all been invented independently more than once.

"In any case, every Human now carries the seeds of terracide. If *any* Humans survive, they may start the whole thing over again. Our policy is to take no chances."

GLF Spokesorganism Geophilus shares insights with Les U. Knight:

Les: How does the GLF differ from the Voluntary Human Extinction Movement?

G: While we support all voluntary efforts to make the Humans extinct, we do not exclude the *involuntary* route.

At the rate that the Humans are killing the earth--and for all we know she may have already passed the point of no return--a decision to not reproduce, by itself, even if adopted immediately by every Human--as a result, say, of a new Gaia-worshipping religious movement--would be just too damn slow.

Les: What involuntary methods do you have in mind?

G: We support, for example, involuntary sterilization, but we would also welcome the escape of any new anti-Human viruses--such as the airborne version of AIDS that might result from AIDS research on mice. [*Science* 16 February 1992 p. 809]

Les: What about wars?

G: In the war of the Humans against the Earth--the only war we're concerned about--we take the side of the Earth, so we have no problem in principle with the Humans reducing their numbers by killing one another. It's an inefficient way of making the Humans extinct--every quarter of a million Humans killed represents only one day's growth of the Human population--but every little bit helps. Our only concern is that, in the process, the Humans do a lot of collateral damage to non-Human life, so we want them to confine themselves to hand-to-hand combat or, better yet, to the use of biological agents that kill only Humans.

Les: In practice, wouldn't involuntary human extinction take the form of genocide?

G: Well, sure, it might. You know what those Humans are like. But remember that the outcome might be the same if someone released a new virus *without* targeting a particular race--or even if a new virus popped up on its own--just because one race might be genetically more susceptible. Humans can be egalitarian, but nature isn't. And while it matters from the point of view of Human ethics whether a particular result was intended, it doesn't matter to the Earth. The taboo against genocide helps to protect the Humans from one another, so it's a good thing for *them*, but as soon as you stop seeing things from a Human point of view and adopt the viewpoint of the Earth--and it helps here to see Humans as having become a hostile alien species--things look rather different. If you want Humans to die out, is it so awful if some of them die out before the rest? Of course, if I knew that someone *had* targeted a particular race, I'd be happier knowing that that race was my own, because that's the one that's doing the most damage. But if it weren't, I wouldn't be *unhappy*, just *less* happy. As far as Earth is concerned, it would still be a good start.

Les: I can understand your position when viewing the planet from the Moon, but I have to disagree when I think about the death and suffering down here on the ground. Shouldn't all of us be allowed to live out our lives?

G: Why? It's self-indulgent for the breeders to insist on their "right" to have kids, but it's also self-indulgent for the rest of us to insist on our "right" to live out our allotted threescore and ten.

Les: So, why don't you just commit suicide?

G: If I merely *believed* in Human extinction, then of course, you'd be right. But, in my judgement, the good I'm doing by *promoting* the idea of Human extinction outweighs the harm I'm doing by staying alive.

Les: So you hope to live long before you die out. We do agree on some things. Thank you for sharing the GLF perspective with T.E.T. readers.

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e-sermon #10.

Dear brethren, today I would like to share with all of you a letter we received last Tuesday. Our reply was sent out the next day, and so far we haven't heard anything back. It's hard to know exactly what's going on right now, but things are surely coming to a head; obviously this is a very exciting and special occasion for all of us.

You've convinced me. I am going to kill myself tonight. Or at least, I want to. But I don't know if I can. I've tried before, and I just don't have the nerve. Oh why oh why does it all have to be like this? Isn't there some way for it all to be resolved? Well, I guess that's why people become Christians, so it can all make sense and feel nice. I was a Christian once, and though I wasn't always happy, at least I never felt the anguish I feel now. The anguish of NO FEASIBLE SOLUTION, the anguish of complete failure. It could have been really great, but somehow everybody managed to fuck it up and now all I can think of is killing myself. But WHY? I mean, if I've managed to be selfish for this long, selfish and blind, why can't I just go on doing it? I mean, come on, if there's one thing I lack, it's conviction. I could just forget all about this COE thing and go home and eat spaghetti (hey, at least I'm a vegetarian, right? That's just about as futile as my killing myself) and go to rehearsal for the totally irrelevant play I'm in and then later tonight go to sleep and dream my dreamy dreams. Except that tonight I'm not going to, because I'll also think about Tim and how he's going crazy and I can't stop him, and about how I don't have enough talent to make it in the real world, and how I'll never have enough money, and my friends are all back-biting sons of bitches and everything in the world is beyond reclamation and when I'm numb with despair I'll slit my wrists and lay in the bathtub, just like that guy in Caligula.

Vivien. it's not even my real name.

Whatever your name is, keep up the great work! You're very close! Wanting to kill yourself isn't quite enough though. You've got to actually DO IT. It's either that or continue to experience the tremendous PAIN of a life lived badly. The only other option, of course, would be to take responsibility for your life, acknowledge your tremendous debt to the Earth, and devote the remainder

of your existence to repaying that debt as best you can. Sounds crazy, but there it is. We're all struggling with this here at the church. Self-knowledge is a one-way process: you can't go back to being selfish and blind, because you just can't. What's worse, unlike a less intelligent person, if you fail to change, you'll have to live with the knowledge that you knew better, and wilfully chose death over life anyway. Isn't life fun? Just remember, you CAN change, if you really WANT to. It's the WANTING to that's so difficult, not the changing. Once you really and truly want to change, there is nothing in the universe that can possibly stop you, and quite the reverse, the universe will actually start HELPING you, incredible though it may seem now. I don't pretend to know exactly HOW you should change; I can only speak for myself, and say that if I ever manage to develop any gumption in this life, the first thing I'll do is sell everything I own, move to Arizona, and try to make some kind of contact with the Hopi elders who still live there. From there, who knows where I'd wind up, but I'm sure it would be somewhere different. It's either change or die, and there's not all that much time left to make up your mind. In the meantime, I thought the following quote from Jeremy Rifkin's *_Entropy: Into the Greenhouse World_* might cheer you up . . .

[An American] is probably the most unhappy citizen in the history of the world. She has not the power to provide herself with anything but money, and her money is inflating like a balloon and drifting away, subject to historical circumstances and the power of other people. From morning to night, she does not touch anything that she has produced herself, in which she can take pride. For all her leisure and recreation, she feels bad, she looks bad, she is overweight, her health is poor. Her air, water, and food are all known to contain poisons. There is a fair chance that she will die of suffocation. She suspects that her love life is not as fulfilling as other people's. She wishes that she had been born sooner, or later. She does not know why her children are the way they are. She does not understand what they say. She does not care and does not know why she does not care. Certain advertisements and pictures in magazines make her suspect that she is basically unattractive. She feels that all her possessions are under threat of pillage. She does not know what she would do if she lost her job, if the economy failed, if the utility companies went on strike, if her husband left her, if her children ran away, if she should be found to be incurably ill. And for these anxieties, of course, she consults certified experts, who in turn consult certified experts about their anxieties.

-Wendell Berry

Now let us take a moment, and pray for the deliverance of this soul from her suffering, whether by life or by death, so be it.

We have been corresponding with a certain inmate of the Michigan Department of Correction who wishes to be known as R7, and he brings us the following words of wisdom: " . . . if you feel the need to kill yourself with a gun, insert it in your mouth, use hollow points, and wrap a towel around your head, thereby avoiding the messy aftermath, and have a well-considered death." Many

thanks to "R7" for this advice, and also for the following excerpt from *Human Diversity* by Richard Lewintin:

The only certainty about the future of our species is that it is limited. Of all the species that have ever existed, 99.999% are extinct. The average lifetime of a carnivorous genus is only 10 million years, and the average lifetime of a species is much shorter. Indeed, life on earth is nearly half over: Fossil evidence shows that life began about 3 billion years ago, and the sun is due to become a red giant about 4 billion years from now, consuming life (and eventually the whole earth) in its fire.

Of course, such facts help us to realize a more universal perspective, but do not in any way lessen the reality of our immediate spiritual problems. Because our time is necessarily limited, one might carelessly conclude that all is lost, and that nothing matters, when, as we have seen, exactly the reverse is true. In the Newtonian world-view of the Octopus, all of the universe is merely matter in motion; every event is infinitely repeatable, and reversible, so much assembly and disassembly of machines. Small wonder that the citizens of modernity lose hope, and compassion as well. How can the soul survive, when its every experience is believed to be repeatable, the mere consequence of deterministic laws? Why should the soul strive to master itself in this instant of time, when another instant will do just as well?

Only when each instant is seen for what it truly is, does the soul begin to feel its power to change itself, and the world as well. With each breath, the mystery of the universe unfolds as a vast web of perpetual change; death is certain, and transformation is everywhere around us. Each moment becomes a unique opportunity, never to be repeated in the life of a soul, or even in the life of the earth. When the passage of time is felt and understood, the smallest deed becomes an act of power, its consequences irrevocable. When the finality of death is accepted, time becomes infinitely precious, and all life becomes sacred. In this extraordinary world, real responsibility begins with proper reverence for the **limitations** of life.

"Only if one loves this earth with unbending passion can one release one's sadness," Don Juan said. "A warrior is always joyful because his love is unalterable and his beloved, the earth, embraces him and bestows upon him inconceivable gifts. The sadness belongs only to those who hate the very thing that shelters their beings."

-Carlos Castaneda, *Tales of Power*

"No excuses ever, for anyone."

-Albert Camus, *The Fall*

e-sermon #11.

I spent Christmas in a T-shirt this year, folks. Who says the planet isn't getting warmer? For the first time in history, we all face a common enemy. For the first time, we face a truly global crisis. Never before has man been united in this way. Even in the world wars, or the cold

war, man was divided against himself. No longer. Everyone needs clean air and water, and food to eat. No living creature can survive prolonged contact with its own waste. No species can increase its population indefinitely. We do not inhabit the vastness of space. We live in a finite world, with finite resources that must sustain all life, not just our own. The food pyramid we sit at the top of is an unimaginably complex web of interdependent living beings. A single pond contains more relationships than we can possibly count, and don't think people haven't tried. The trees that make our atmosphere breathable thrive within narrow temperature bands. When the temperature changes too rapidly, they die. The insects we fear so much play indispensable roles in the maintenance of our ecosystems. When the environment is contaminated with toxic chemicals, they die, and beings that depend on them die. When we kill insects, trees, animals, plants, or any living beings indiscriminately, carelessly, without consideration, we kill ourselves. Let's not waste any more time talking about whether there's a problem, or how big it is, or whose fault it is. We have meddled with the primordial forces of nature. We must atone. Let's start talking about solutions.

The Church of Euthanasia isn't asking much of you. We're not asking you to go to mass, or recite prayers, or sing hymns. We're not asking you to deny yourself sexual pleasure, or submit to some mighty paternal authority. We're not even asking you for money, though we could certainly use it. All we are asking you to do is not procreate, and not eat meat. It's really that simple. These two small sacrifices can have more effect on the future of the earth and her creatures than anything else you can do. You can change the world.

Everything else is strictly optional. If you feel inspired, you could give up your car if you have one, and use public transportation or a bicycle. You could plant a garden and try to grow some of your own food. You could try to use less electricity, or less water, or less paper or plastic. You could recycle more, or buy only recycled products. You could spread the word to other people, to friends and family and neighbors. If you're really ambitious, you could organize a group of like-minded individuals and do all of these things, together. With enough of you working together, you might even be able to build a solar or earth-heated home somewhere. It sounds harder than it is. There are resources out there to help you. People are doing these things right now. But if you can't do them, don't despair. If you're too lazy, or too poor, or too afraid, even if you honestly just don't want to, it's okay. Just by choosing to not procreate, and not eat meat, you've already done the minimum. You can pat yourself on the back. You can feel good about yourself. You are changing the world.

There are those among us who know the truth, and willingly choose to ignore it, out of selfishness, or avarice, or pride. Let's not kid ourselves; there is evil out there. There are forces of darkness and light in the world. In the immortal words of Ghandi, "what you do will not matter, but it is very important that you do it." It is not the exact sequence of events, but the *principle* that counts. The world needs each and every one of you to fulfill your

destiny and achieve enlightenment, here and now. Alone, your life is a tiny, flickering flame. Joined together in harmony with all other beings, your life force becomes a blinding white light that illuminates the darkness and overcomes evil. Look within yourself, and know that there is hope. The earth was created with love. Feel love, for the living earth, for your fellow travelers, and above all for yourself. With love, you will find the strength to heal yourself.

Probably love has totally disappeared from this world. Love implies generosity and care, not to hurt one another, not to make another feel guilty, but to be generous, courteous, and behave in such a manner that your words and thoughts are born out of compassion . . . Everything in the world as it exists now, the society, the family, the parents, the children--they have no love. Do you think there would be wars if they had love? Do you think there would be governments that consider it perfectly all right for you to be killed? Such a society would never exist if your mother and father really loved you, cared for you, looked after you and taught you how to be kind to people, how to live and how to love.

-Krishnamurti

e-sermon #12.

Today's sermon will be delivered by the immortal Jacques Ellul, grandfather of the Situationists and author of *The Technological Society*. According to Ellul, "what characterizes technical action within a particular activity is the search for greater *efficiency*." Technique, as Ellul defines it, is truly the great weakness of the tool-wielding apes. In the words of Robert Merton, ours is "a civilization committed to the quest for continually improved means to carelessly examined ends. Indeed technique transforms ends into means . . . The Technical Man is fascinated by results, by the immediate consequences of setting standardized devices into motion." The glittering Spectacle feeds on this passive quality of fascination; in the Age of Absorption, we de-evolve into mere automatons, eyeballs with fingers. When every individual agrees that a single most efficient technique exists for every objective, and that these techniques can and should be arrived at, all is lost. How can we defeat the overwhelming logic of efficiency? Surely not with technique; we become what we resist. Only individual transformation can stem the tide; the spread of enlightenment becomes our greatest responsibility. John Wilkinson said of Ellul that "To him, to *bear witness to the fact* of the technological society is the most revolutionary of all acts." We share Ellul's profound conviction, as well as his hope, that humans may yet prove stronger than the powers they invoke. Dear brethren, I give you, Jacques Ellul:

The term *technique*, as I use it, does not mean machines, technology, or this or that procedure for attaining an end. In our technological society, *technique is the totality of methods rationally arrived at and having absolute efficiency* (for a given stage of development) in *every* field of human

activity.

It is said (and everyone agrees) that the machine has created an inhuman atmosphere. The machine, so characteristic of the nineteenth century, made an abrupt entrance into a society which, from the political, institutional, and human points of view, was not made to receive it; and man has had to put up with it as best he can. Men now live in conditions that are less than human. Consider the concentration of our great cities, the slums, the lack of space, of air, time, the gloomy streets and sallow lights that confuse night and day. Think of our dehumanized factories, our unsatisfied senses . . . our estrangement from nature. Life in such an environment has no meaning. Consider our public transportation, in which man is less important than a parcel; our hospitals, in which he is only a number. Yet we call this progress . . .

It must be emphasized that, at present, technique is applied outside industrial life. The growth of its power today has no relation to the growing use of the machine. The balance seems rather to have shifted to the other side. It is the machine which is now entirely dependent on technique, and the machine represents only a small part of technique. If we were to characterize the relations between technique and the machine today, we could say not only that the machine is the result of a certain technique, but also that its social and economic applications are made possible by other technical advances. The machine is now not even the most important aspect of technique (though it is perhaps the most Spectacular); technique has taken over all of man's activities, not just his productive activity.

From another point of view, however, the machine is deeply symptomatic: it represents the ideal toward which technique strives. The machine is solely, exclusively, technique; it is pure technique, one might say. For wherever a technical factor exists, it results, almost inevitably, in mechanization: technique transforms everything it touches into a machine.

It is an illusion--unfortunately very widespread--to think that because we have broken through the prohibitions, taboos, and rites that bound primitive man, we have become free. We are conditioned by something new: technological civilization. I make no reference to a past period of history in which men were allegedly free, happy, and independent. The determinisms of the past no longer concern us; they are finished and done with. If I do refer to the past, it is only to emphasize that present determinants did not exist in the past, and men did not have to grapple with them.

In my conception, freedom is not an immutable fact graven in nature and on the heart of man. It is not inherent in man or in society, and it is meaningless to write it into law. The mathematical, physical, biological, sociological, and psychological sciences reveal nothing but necessities and determinisms on all sides. As a matter of fact, reality is itself a combination of determinisms, and freedom consists in overcoming and transcending these determinisms. Freedom is completely without meaning unless it is related to necessity . . . We must not think of the problem in terms of a choice between being determined and being free. We must look at it

dialectically, and say that man is indeed determined, but that it is open to him to overcome necessity, and that this *act* is freedom. Freedom is not static but dynamic; not a vested interest, but a prize continually to be won. The moment man stops and resigns himself, he becomes subject to determinism. He is most enslaved when he thinks he is comfortably settled in freedom.

In the modern world, the most dangerous form of determinism is the technological phenomenon. It is not a question of getting rid of it, but, by an act of freedom, of transcending it. How is this to be done? I do not yet know. That is why [I] appeal to the individual's sense of responsibility. The first step in the quest, the first act of freedom, is to become aware of the necessity. The very fact that man can see, measure, and analyze the determinisms that press on him means that he can face them and, by so doing, act as a free man. If man were to say: "These are not necessities; I am free because of technique, or despite technique," this would prove that he is totally determined. However, by grasping the real nature of the technological phenomenon, and the extent to which it is robbing him of freedom, he confronts the blind mechanisms as a conscious being.

If man--if each one of us--abdicates his responsibilities with regard to values; if each of us limits himself to leading a trivial existence in a technological civilization, with greater adaptation and increasing success as his sole objectives; if we do not even consider making a stand against these determinants, then everything *will* happen as I have described it, and the determinants *will* be transformed into inevitabilities. [My] purpose is to arouse . . . an awareness of technological necessity and what it means. It is a call to the sleeper to awake.

e-sermon #13.

Today's sermon will be delivered by one of our most distinguished members. Founder of the Council on Economic Trends, author of *Entropy: Into the Greenhouse World*, as well as *The End of Work: The Decline of the Global Labor Force and the Dawn of the Post-Market Era*, and most recently *Beyond Beef: The Rise and fall of the Cattle Culture*, he is a tireless advocate of the Green Revolution who needs no introduction. It is with great pleasure that I give you Jeremy Rifkin. May the Great Spirit grant each and every one of us the heart to realize his unique vision, in a world no longer dominated by the ruthless paradigm of efficiency.

The elimination of beef will be accompanied by an ecological renaissance, a grand restoration of nature on every continent. America's western range will come to life again. Ancient rivers will flow, their waters bathing and healing thousands of damaged riparian zones across the great plains. Native wildflowers and perennial bunchgrasses will sprout and bloom, spreading a verdant carpet across the western landscapes. Cottonwood trees will shade the prairie once again, providing refuge for thousands of native birds. Streams and springs will come to life, bringing back freshwater trout and other native fish. The large mammals of the plains--elk, moose,

pronghorn, antelope, bighorn sheep--will repopulate the western range of restored grassland. Predator species will thrive. Coyotes, wolves, bobcats mountain lions, and lynx will steal their way back onto the great western range, performing their traditional role of culling big animal herds to ensure that native species do not exceed the carrying capacity of the plains ecosystems. Buffalo will once again roam the west, sharing the grassland with wild horses and burros.

In Central and South America, the dissolution of the cattle complex will idle tractors and bulldozers and silence the familiar drone of thousands of machine saws cutting their way through the thicket of ancient forest ecosystems. The thousands of fires that have been set across the Amazon forests will be snuffed out. Countless species of plants, insects, and animals will be granted a reprieve from what once appeared to be sure death at the hands of cattle ranchers and multinational corporations. Millions of creatures, many of whom have inhabited this earth for millennia, will regroup, reproduce, and repopulate the forests, bearing testimony to the wonders of God's creation. Future generations will have the opportunity to know, interact with, and appreciate these many diverse life forms; this multitude of wild and exotic creatures that creep, crawl, dart, fly over, swing through and stalk the ancient forests, all fellow travelers in the unfolding evolutionary saga.

In Africa, the spreading desert will be slowed, allowing nature to regenerate. Wildlife, once abundant in the sub-Sahara will slowly return. So too will the rich native flora, turning a semibarren continent back into the world's richest garden. Wildebeest, elephants, zebras, rhinos, and lions will roam again over the open savannas, a collage of creation bursting forth, repopulating ancient habitats.

In Australia, New Zealand, and parts of Asia, the dissolution of the global cattle complex will lead to a similar restoration of ancient forests and grasslands, as well as native flora and fauna.

Fewer cattle will lessen the strain on the world's remaining freshwater reserves and decrease the emission of global warming gases into the atmosphere. While the biosphere will still be choked with man-made chlorofluorocarbons, the worldwide reduction in cattle will greatly reduce methane emissions as well as carbon dioxide emissions resulting from the burning of forests and other biomass to provide pastureland. The biosphere, the thin chemical envelope that stretches from the ocean depths to the stratosphere and that sustains all of the life on the planet, will be the ultimate beneficiary of the historic decision to transcend the beef culture.

As millions of Americans, Europeans, Japanese, and others make personal choices to move beyond beef, the artificial protein ladder, erected during this century, will begin to collapse. The societal decision to forgo beef will profoundly affect the economics of human survival in the coming century. In the new world that is coming, millions of human beings will voluntarily choose to eat lower on the food chain so that millions of others may obtain the minimum food calories they need to sustain their lives. This grand redistribution of the earth's bounty, the most

spectacular and far-reaching in history, will unite the human race in a new fraternal bond. A new species awareness will begin where the rich meet the poor on the descending rungs of the world's protein ladder.

Moving beyond the beef culture is a revolutionary act, a sign of our willingness to reconstitute ourselves, to make ourselves whole. Restoring nature, resacralizing our relationship to the bovine, and renewing our own being are inseparably linked. They are the essential elements of a new postmodern sensibility, the harbingers of a new earth-centered awareness. The dissolution of the cattle complex and the elimination of beef from the diet of the human race portends a new chapter in the unfolding of human consciousness. By doing battle with "the world steer," a new generation expresses its sensitivity to the biosphere and its regard for the plight of the poor. By eliminating beef from the human diet, our species takes a significant step toward a new species consciousness, reaching out in a spirit of shared partnership with the bovine and, by extension, other sentient creatures with whom we share the earth.

*On August 20th, 1994, at the same time that the Sun Dance was occurring at Pine Ridge, South Dakota, "Miracle" arrived. A North American Bison, she was born on a "buffalo" farm in Janesville, Wisconsin. Not an Albino, she is a **white** buffalo--a unique phenomenon in nature. The farm's owner has sworn to protect her granting full access to indigenous people, 24 hours a day.*

According to the philosophy and theology in the legends of the Northern Plains Native American people a great event was to occur in 1994. It has happened. The White Buffalo has returned and this significant incident is a message heralding what is to come. The fourth and final age of humankind is upon us and with it comes the spiritual awakening for the human race. All indigenous people of the Earth today know of this final age of humankind, and we feel that the ceremonies, songs, and paint are the key factors in maintaining the balance of the Earth and our connection to Her; as well as direct action to prevent Her desecration. We still acknowledge the spiritual and natural laws governing this planet who is a living, breathing being. White Buffalo's return is a sign that the age of reconnection to the Earth is upon us, giving us hope and guidance for the times ahead.

-Coyote

All of the preceding e-sermons were delivered by Rev. Chris Korda except as indicated. The Church of Euthanasia is a not-for-profit foundation chartered in the state of Delaware.

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Okay I want everyone to raise their hand if you enjoy sex. I don't mean sex to have babies, I mean sex for pleasure. Come on, raise your hands. You're all sodomites, every one of you. I'll bet you're all engaging in unnatural acts, right? Raise your hand if you've had **oral sex**. And the Christians don't like that, they want to make it impossible to have sex without having babies. That's why they fight sex education. That's why they stop kids from distributing condoms. That's why they shoot doctors who perform abortions. Because they're afraid of sexual pleasure. They're afraid of it because sex is all about the **body**, and the Christians hate the body, the body smells and eats and poops and has sexual urges, and it's going to die. The Christians deny the body because it reminds them of **death**, and they're afraid to die.

Are you afraid to die? I'm not afraid to die. Death is part of life, we're animals, we live and we die, there's pleasure and pain, and that's the way it is here on Earth. The Christians are the real church of death, because they can't accept the terms of life on this planet. And we're the church of life, because we embrace life **and** death, pleasure **and** pain, and we like our bodies.

Raise your hand if you like your body!

You'd better think about what I'm saying. Because you're going to get what you deserve. The Christians are winning! Abortion is restricted in almost every state, you can't get one at all if you're poor. And meanwhile the Creators Rights Party wants to **arrest faggots**. They want to round up queers and set them on fire! Read it on their web site if you don't believe me. Is that what you want? The Christians want to crush out everything that's different, they want a world where there's only one kind of people, Christian people! Is that what you want? They don't care about the planet! They don't care about the trees and animals, because they think they're going to heaven. They don't care what happens here. They just keep spewing out more humans, cutting down more trees, building more suburbs and shopping malls and poisoning the air and water, all in the name of Jesus. Are you going to let these fools create hell on Earth? Is that really what you want?

Well you better help us then. You'd better support the Church of Euthanasia, because we're fighting for you. We're fighting for diversity, we're fighting for sexual freedom, we're fighting for the rights of the other species on this planet, we're fighting for future generations. We're fighting for your right to enjoy sex without having babies. We're fighting for your right to have an abortion. It's every woman's **sacred right**! Why isn't it free?

OPENING STATEMENT:

(CUE) Okay let's start from the beginning. I'm going to assume that you read the newspaper every now and then, and you already know that we're in the middle of an environmental catastrophe. The water is poisonous, that's why we drink bottled water now. In the summer they warn you to stay inside, because the air is toxic.

The food is contaminated, the fish are dying, the other species are becoming extinct, THE PLANET IS IN TROUBLE. And you already know all that, so why is it happening? **(CUE)** Because NO ONE REALLY CARES. Maybe you recycle, maybe you eat that rainforest crunch ice cream, maybe you even slap that "save the rainforest" bumper sticker on your car, but it's not enough. In the last four hundred years there has been an all-out industrial assault on the planet, by us, the human consumers. We're born to shop, right? Am I asking you to give up shopping? No, I'm asking you to not make any more little consumers, I'm asking you to help us reduce the human population voluntarily before the earth reduces it for us. I'm asking you to show us how much you care about the planet by not having babies.

(CUE) THANK YOU FOR NOT BREEDING. Because if I can persuade you just to stop at two children, that's like a couple in the West Indies stopping at sixty-six, or a couple in Ethiopia stopping at 500 children, because that's how much more resources we consume. And that's what the Church of Euthanasia is all about, it's about restoring balance between humans and the remaining species on earth, and that's why every one of our members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate, to not have babies.

Now I am saying we're not going to have sex? Of course not. **(CUE)** SEX IS GOOD, sex for pleasure, not for babies, we enjoy being touched, we enjoy our bodies, and I bet you have had sex for pleasure, come on let's see a show of hands, raise your hands if you've had sex for pleasure, come on now don't be shy it's nothing to be ashamed of. I hope the rest of you are lying. And you folks who raised your hands are all sodomites, every one of you, because sodomy is not just anal sex, it's any sexual act not intended for having babies, the christians think you're all going to hell for it, but I'm telling you the christians are wrong, sex is good, orgasm is good, contraception is good, and if contraception fails, the condom breaks, then abortion is good too.

(CUE) And all you women pay attention to this, because I'm saying that you are goddesses. What does it mean to be a goddess? Goddesses have power over life and death. Every one of you has the power to create life within your body, and you should damn well have the power to destroy it too. Are we pro-choice? No, we're pro-abortion, because it's nothing to be ashamed of. Abortion is every woman's sacred right. Why isn't it legal? That's not even the real question, the question is why isn't it free, FREE ABORTION, in every state. Are you going to let these christian maniacs burn down the clinics and shoot doctors? Or are you going to stand up for your power over life and death within your own body?

SOCIAL PROGRESS:

There has been social progress, okay. Blacks used to be chained to boats and sold in the market, right? We don't allow that now.

Women used to be traded like baseball cards, right? Not anymore.

Gays used to spend their entire lives in the closet, because otherwise they'd be persecuted, right? That's changing now. Do we have friends, family, co-workers who are openly gay? Of course we do! And these Christian morons want to undo all that social progress. They want us to go back to some Medieval dark age where the Church has total power, but it's not happening! Do you know what this is? Women used to die from giving themselves abortions with coathangers! Are we going to allow that now?

CANNIBALISM:

Okay, Illinois is a big farming state, so I'm sure you all know what this is. This is a veal cow. This animal lives its entire life chained to a tiny pen, force fed, unable to take a single step. Am I saying this because humans are cruel to animals? No, I'm saying this because humans are animals. WE ARE THE VEAL. If we blindfold you and give you pig flesh and human flesh to eat, you won't be able to tell the difference. Flesh is flesh. Think about that the next time you bite into a cheeseburger. Am I saying we should have compassion for animals? Yes, but that means us too. Look at yourself. See how you also have been humiliated and degraded and tortured by industrial society. Packed into trains and buses to go to work. Trapped in offices, chained to your desks and counters, unable to move freely, forced to perform the same tasks over and over. Waiting in traffic, waiting in lines, suppressing your desires, your bodily urges. Is this what the Unabomber meant when he said industrial society has been a disaster for the human race? I'm talking about a whole new society based on equality and freedom for all beings, even humans.

The following sermon was given during a ceremony in honor of Heaven's Gate. At the conclusion of the ceremony, 39 worms were released from 39 film containers, and 16 grapes were crushed and eaten--two apiece for the eight male members who castrated themselves. Like the Heaven's Gate members, worms are asexual, and the reference to "shedding their containers" is obvious, but the deeper significance is that humans are no more--and probably less--important than worms in the planetary ecosystem.

We're gathered here today to honor the 39 members of Heaven's Gate who killed themselves. But before we can do that, we have to know **why** we're honoring them, and before we can know that, we need to see their actions from the correct perspective.

What is a Euthanasian perspective, anyway? What is the Church of Euthanasia all about? The Church of Euthanasia is about restoring **balance**, between humans--of which there are more and more--and the remaining species--of which there are less and less. Every day, a quarter of million more humans. Every hour, one less species. Every eight minutes, an acre less trees in the United States.

How are we going to restore balance? Through voluntary population reduction. That's why the Church of Euthanasia's one and only commandment is (all together now) **thou shalt not procreate**. That's why every one of our members takes a lifetime vow to not procreate. It's the most important decision you can make, because it affects the **future**. You can't control how many children your children will have, or how many resources they'll consume.

What else do we stand for? The Four Pillars (let's hear them): Suicide, Abortion, Cannibalism, and Sodomy. Suicide is clearly the most pillar relevant today.

If nothing else, the Church of Euthanasia absolutely stands for the right of every individual to choose the time and place of their death. Euthanasia literally means **good death** in ancient Greek, and the Hippocratic oath binds all doctors to provide good death, just as much as good life. How many doctors today will even admit this, let alone provide it? That's why Dr. Kevorkian's portrait is hanging here today: to remind us of his monumental bravery.

The Church of Euthanasia is not pro-choice, we're pro-abortion. There's a big difference. It's every woman's **sacred right**. The question isn't why isn't it legal, the question is why isn't it **free**, in every state, in every nation, on every **planet**.

Humans have already wiped out more a third of the species on Earth, and more than a third of the human population goes to bed hungry every night. If you're still eating flesh, it had better be human flesh.

Sodomy is also very relevant today. What is sodomy, anyway? Anal sex? Wrong! Sodomy is a legal term for **unnatural sex**. How can sex be unnatural? It's unnatural if it's not intended for procreation. In many states you can still be arrested for oral sodomy. Bestiality is a form of sodomy. Even masturbation could be considered sodomy, because sodomy is all about **eugenics**. The founding fathers' primary concern was expanding the white race, so they could kill more Indians. If men were spilling their seed instead of impregnating women, that was bad. If women were having sex with each other, or with animals (same thing), the white race wasn't expanding and that was very bad.

The Church of Euthanasia stands for the exact opposite: sex is **good**. Sex for **pleasure**. Recreation not procreation. Spill that seed. Aim for the chin. Teach masturbation.

Now let's take a look at what Heaven's Gate stood for. I didn't know any Heaven's Gate members personally, but I've read their material, and in my opinion Heaven's Gate mostly stood for **escapism**. Mr. Applegate surrounded himself with people who didn't like life very much. They couldn't articulate it, but they wanted out, and he gave them an out. He said don't worry about being unhappy and unfulfilled in this life, because if you follow me, the next one's going to be better. That should sound familiar, because that's **Christian** ideology. He taught them to suppress their desires, and that's very Christian too: denial of the body. The body smells and gets hungry and pees and poops and has sexual urges. Eventually it gets old and dies. Bad, bad, bad.

What did these people do with their lives? They prepared for death. They hid in their giant house, controlling their computers, controlling their animal natures. Eight of the men castrated themselves, not because they wanted to avoid procreation, but so they wouldn't be tempted to have sex. These people were afraid to live, **and** afraid to die, and in the end they died believing they were going to wake up on an alien spaceship. They could have been saints, all 39 of them, if they'd just left a note mentioning the Church of Euthanasia. Hell, we probably would have settled for a link to our web site, but **no**, they had to hog all the media glory for themselves. What a waste of good death!

So why are we honoring them? What are we doing here? We're honoring Heaven's Gate because they stood up for the right to choose the time and place of your death, even though they did it for the wrong reasons. We're honoring them because they stood up for the right to not procreate, even though they did it the hard way, **and** for the wrong reasons.

Everyone's been criticizing Heaven's Gate, especially in the media. It's about time someone gave them some credit for **doing the right thing**, even if they were wackos, because they not only stood up for non-procreation and the right to die, they also took their Christian-inspired anti-pleasure ideology with them, and we

should be thankful for that too. So with all that in mind, with gratitude, and a sense of honor, let us pray.